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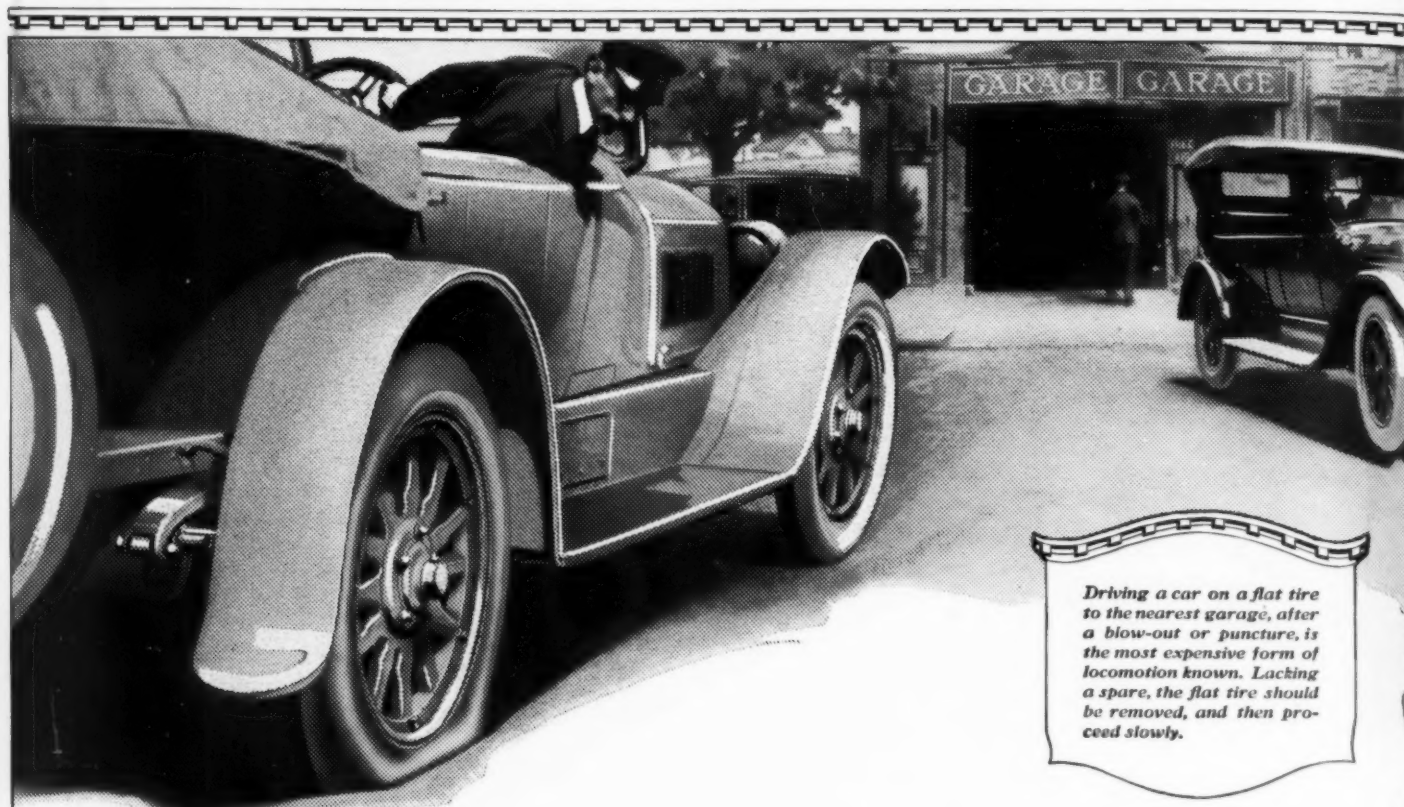
# Life

PRICE 15 CENTS  
NO. 1984



*The Music Master*

# When will Tire Waste and Extravagant Tire Buying End



*Driving a car on a flat tire to the nearest garage, after a blow-out or puncture, is the most expensive form of locomotion known. Lacking a spare, the flat tire should be removed, and then proceed slowly.*

**T**HERE are signs that intelligent motorists are beginning to give more thought and care to the selection of their tires.

The trouble has been that the average car owner accepted his tire losses too meekly—as though nothing could be done about it.

As one new make of tire after another came on the market and old tires worked up new selling features and talking points, car owners no sooner got through buying one make of tire than they began to look around for a different make.

Ready to take advantage of all this shifting of trade was the irresponsible dealer, with his make-shifts, his compromises, his plausible tire experiments.

His whole attitude was one of *secrecy and evasion*. He believed in feeling out each individual motorist's weakness and playing to that, rather than in *helping every motorist to know more about tires*.

The motorists of this country have stood for a lot. They are beginning to do something about it.

Going to the good dealer—the man who is winning a greater measure of public confidence all the time—the man who believes in this principle—

*That the best introduction any tire can have is the truth.*

Quality is the basis on which his business is founded. And all his efforts are directed towards encouraging a wider appreciation of quality.

He is the man whom the United States Rubber Company is backing with all of its resources. With all of its great and wide and long and varied experience. Longer and more varied than that of any other rubber manufacturer.

Go to the good dealer and get a legitimate tire. For you, at least, tire waste will then end.

## United States Tires

### United States Rubber Company

Fifty-three  
Factories

The oldest and largest  
Rubber Organization in the World

Two hundred and  
thirty-five Branches

### Around Stratford-on-Avon

O, fair the lanes of Shottery,  
Where thronging visions pass,  
Where oft the happy shepherd goes  
A-strolling with his lass!  
It is the early twilight hour;  
The years seem but a span  
Since gentle Shakespeare took the path  
Across the fields to Anne.

The blackcap pours a roundelay,  
Delicious, wild and clear,  
Prelusive to the nightingale,  
So constant and so dear.  
And they have pledged their tender vows  
In cups of cowslip wine—  
Will, with his boyish poesy;  
Sweet Anne, with eyes a-shine.

My lords and thoughtful gentlemen,  
Here kindly treads old Time.  
Small wonder Master Will returns,  
In all his glorious prime.  
Vanished the fret of envious tongues.  
The youth within the man  
Hath left the city's fevered strife  
For Stratford—and Sweet Anne!

*Fanny Runnells Poole.*

### All Right, Then— I'll Go To Hell!

"It was awful thoughts  
and awful words, but  
they were said and I  
let them stay said."

It had felt good to be all washed clean of sin and  
to be able to pray—but Huck couldn't tell on Old  
Jim no matter how sure it would make him of going  
to Heaven.

So he tore up the note and swore he would never  
reform again. He would steal Jim out of  
slavery, he would—and if he could think up  
anything worse, he'd do that too. As long  
as he was going to hell anyway, he might as  
well make it worth while.

Who ever knew the heart of a boy as does

## MARK TWAIN

12 Volumes at a Low Price

REX BEACH—FREE—5 Volumes

Rex Beach is the most popular writer of  
thrilling stories living today. He is the man  
who knows, as no other, the big outdoors  
that is the Klondike.

Plenty of humor—plenty of scrapping—  
big, raw-boned men who can whip their  
weight in wildcats—the women these men  
fight for and die for—all these you will find  
in Rex Beach's vivid, human novels.

#### Only a Few Sets Free

Rex Beach now costs you \$2.00 for each volume in  
the book store. But we have made a small special edition.  
As long as this small special edition lasts, you can have  
5 volumes—\$10.00 worth of books—absolutely free. Rex  
Beach has sacrificed much of his royalty so that we can  
do this on one edition. If you are prompt you can get  
your set free. If you are too late we will return the coupon—  
But don't wait. Send coupon for both sets for ex-  
amination. Send no money—just the coupon. Send it  
at once.

HARPER & BROTHERS, 37 Franklin Square, New York.

Send me, all charges prepaid, a set of Mark Twain in 12 volumes, illus-  
trated, bound in handsome green cloth, stamped in gold, and Rex Beach in 5  
volumes in red cloth, free. If not satisfied, I will return them at your expense.  
Otherwise I will send you \$1.50 within 5 days and \$2.00 a month for 14 months.

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
OCCUPATION.....

a success—

Capt. X's big idea a round  
cigarette, loosely rolled,  
made from the famous PALL  
MALL blend of 42 different  
kinds of Turkish tobacco.



## PALL MALL

FAMOUS CIGARETTES

# Rounds

A cigarette with a big  
volume of cool, mild  
smoke from the be-  
ginning. Read the  
story of Capt. X.

20 PALL MALL  
ROUNDS (plain  
ends) in the new 50¢  
foil package . . .

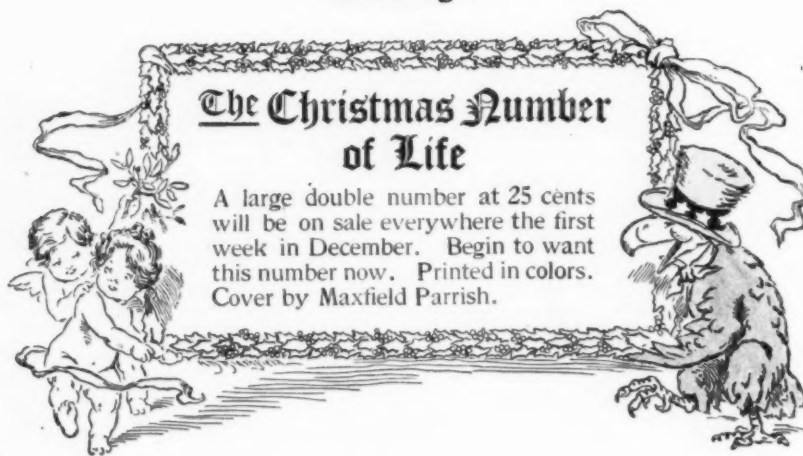
"THEY ARE GOOD TASTE"

PALL MALL (regular), plain or cork  
in boxes of 10, 50, 100 as usual.

LIFE 11-11-30



Coming!



*Coming numbers of Life will contain contributions by*

Booth Tarkington  
Agnes Repplier  
George Ade  
Irvin Cobb  
Rupert Hughes  
Wallace Irwin

Stephen Leacock  
Don Marquis  
Meredith Nicholson  
Richard Le Gallienne  
Frank Crane  
Christopher Morley

**A**RE you mildly curious to know what LIFE's plans are for the future? If you are a regular reader, or even an occasional one, and have been alternately cheered, enlightened or quite possibly irritated by the things you have seen in LIFE, you may feel that it is not intrenching too much upon our own innate sense of modesty to draw you aside, indulging in one of those intimate moments which, between friends, are often the most valuable contributions to life itself. First, then, let us say that LIFE will remain unchanged in its intentions, its principles, in its independence and in its constant searching of itself, and those who make it, to preserve and to enrich its soul. LIFE has had many imitators, either in part or in whole, and some of these have already fallen by the wayside. To conserve your character and originality in the midst of changing conditions, is not only a cheerful obligation, but an essential to that sort of success which is the only success worth caring about. We may say that this paper is a continual source of dissatisfaction and discouragement to those who toil over it. We have real stage fright over every number. But we are constantly consoled by the conviction that those who help us to make it are concerned as much as we are to produce, as entertainingly as possible, a clean picture and reflex of American life. Through long contact with our readers extending over a period of thirty years, we have come to believe that children and dogs, home life and the love that cannot be reck'ned are more abiding than the fringe of passing fads. But to be hospitable to every new thought, to welcome and assimilate to our endeavors every change—in short, to be up to the minute, is also an obligation to our many friends, who have a right to expect that LIFE will continue to be the leading humorous paper in America—if not in the world.

The next twelve issues are to be only a beginning, but they point the way to our ultimate ambitions.

If you like, read them and see.

**Special Offer**

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.20, Foreign \$1.40). Send LIFE for three months—12 issues—to

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

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Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York.

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.80; Foreign, \$6.60.)





## Rhymed Reviews

### Skinner Makes It Fashionable

(By Henry Irving Dodge, Harper & Bros.)

THIS tale that Henry Irving Dodge  
Relates of William Manning Skinner,  
Suggests that they who wish to lodge  
In jail the profiteering sinner,

Would better wield the pruning knife,  
Their own profusion sternly shearing;  
If all would lead the Simple Life,  
There'd be an end of Profiteering.

Some miles removed from urban mobs,  
The folks of Meadeville prospered  
greatly,  
The finest lot of thorough snobs  
That have appeared in fiction lately.

They nearly all were newly rich;  
They all were madly wasting money—  
That is, with two exceptions, which  
Were Skinner and his helpmate, Honey.

On Meadeville's golden social stair  
The Colbys held the topmost station;  
So Skinner used this worthy pair  
To save the town, perhaps the Nation.

And Mrs. Colby soon announced  
In print (Could anything be subtler?)  
That she had sacked, discharged and  
bounced

Her Second Man, Chauffeur and Butler!

All Meadeville promptly followed suit,  
And social life became informal;  
The stratagem is bearing fruit,  
And things are swinging back to normal.

Ah, yes; the way is straight and clear:  
Reform will come, my gentle readers,  
And every evil disappear

When you and I are Social Leaders.

Arthur Guiterman.

**RICH UNCLE** (*severely*): I am sixty-three years old, and during that time I do not believe I have ever told a falsehood.

**DEGENERATE NEPHEW**: Why start now, uncle?



#### THINGS THAT NEVER WERE—

"ARCHIBALD, I BOUGHT A NINE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR CAPE THIS MORNING."

"OH, WHY DIDN'T YOU LOOK AT SOMETHING GOOD?"



Seen under a powerful magnifying glass an unstropped razor blade looks like a saw edge



Stropping keeps the tiny teeth of the blade in perfect alignment—provides a smooth, keen edge for every shave

## No pull, no scrape—a fine, keen edge for every shave

**Y**OU can avoid all the discomforts of a fast-dulling razor blade, if you use the AutoStrop Razor.

Look at any razor blade under a powerful microscope and you will see hundreds of tiny saw teeth. When these teeth are in perfect alignment the blade is sharp. When the blade is dull these teeth are bent and twisted. They catch in your beard, pull, and scrape the skin. That's what makes shaving so unpleasant.

Built into the frame of the AutoStrop Razor is a remarkable self-stropping device which renews the fine, keen edge of the AutoStrop blade day after day. 500 cool, comfortable shaves are *guaranteed* from each dozen blades.

Don't put up any longer with the pull and scrape of unstropped blades. Begin to-morrow to get the comfort of a "new" sharp shaving edge every morning. Ask your dealer to-day about the AutoStrop Razor trial plan.



#### No skill necessary

No skill in stropping is necessary to renew the fine keen edge of the AutoStrop Razor blade. Just slip the strop through the razor head and pass the razor back and forth along the strop. You don't have to take the razor apart nor even remove the blade.

## AutoStrop Razor

—sharpens itself



On razors, strops, blades, etc., hereafter manufactured by us we shall apply the trademark "Valet" in addition to the trademark "AutoStrop" as an additional indication that they are the genuine products of the AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., New York.

# Look under the lid !



## Be sure it is a Victrola

Both the picture "His Master's Voice" and the word "Victrola" are exclusive trademarks of the Victor Talking Machine Company. When you see these trademarks on a sound-reproducing instrument or record, you can be sure it was made by the Victor Company.

Being a registered trademark, the word "Victrola" cannot lawfully be applied to other than Victor products.

For your own protection see for yourself that the instrument you buy bears these famous Victor trademarks. They are placed on all Victor instruments and records to protect our customers from substitution.

*Look under the lid.* On the portable styles which have no lid, these trademarks appear on the side of the cabinet. One or both of them also appears on the label of all Victor Records.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J.

# Victrola

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

# LIFE

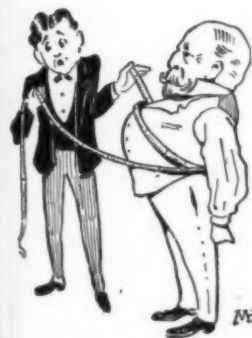


*Hubby:* DURING THIS PERIOD OF HIGH PRICES WE MUST DISCRIMINATE BETWEEN THE THINGS WE MERELY WANT AND THOSE WE ACTUALLY NEED.

*Wifey:* BUT SOMEHOW I ALWAYS NEED WHAT I WANT SO MUCH MORE THAN I WANT WHAT I NEED.

## "We Have with Us To-night"

### *Dresseurs*



THAT old saw about knowing a book by its cover does not apply to Dresseurs. They're merely covers and nothing more. Fine piano keys could be manufactured from the hiatus between their collars and their hats. Dresseurs are the human waxworks of the

social shop windows.

The fate of Dresseurs is terrible. They die off at middle age from the overexer-

tion of going in and out of the house to change for breakfast, tea, lunch, dinner, golf, fishing, opera, motoring, tennis, yachting and checkers.

If you have fallen into the natural assumption that Dresseurs go in for sports or anything else, there's a rain check coming to you at the window. All the Dresseur does is to dress up for the performance. After that he's through.

The Female Dresseur is more deadly than the male. In summer she flits off to the beach, decks herself with a cobweb which she calls a bathing suit, and gets near the surf. But does she bathe? She—does—not. She laves in the rude staring of bold, bad men, because it is so dreadfully annoying. In winter she runs off to the opera. Does she come out to hear the music? Yes, she is three-quar-

ters out, but she is there, not to revel in Wagner or Mozart, but to advertise Creation—er—pardon—to advertise a creation.

When a Dresseur dies, the family replace him by a wardrobe.

### Following a Fad

CRAWFORD: Your business friend must believe thoroughly in system, if he has just hired another efficiency expert.

CRABSHAW: He got him to try to find out what was the matter with the first one.

TRAVELER: Having any trouble with labor this season?

HIRAM: Yes—getting 'em to work between meals.





Motorist (arrested for speeding): LET ME OFF THIS-TIME, CONSTABLE, AND I'LL GIVE YOU TEN DOLLARS.

"WHAT! YOU DARE TO TRY TO BRIBE ME, YOUNG FELLER!"

"OH, VERY WELL. IF YOU DON'T WANT THE TEN—"

"NOSSIR. I DON'T TAKE NO BRIBES. BUT Y' MIGHT LOAN ME TEN DOLLARS."

### A Revolutionary Idea

"WE must get a new set of friends," said Mr. Percy Pratt, who lived in the suburbs and saw his wife at intervals.

"Why?" asked Mrs. Percy Pratt.

"For several reasons. The people we know are worn out in their capacity to interest and amuse us. You never read the same book over again, do you?"

"I should say not!"

"Then why know one's friends after one has read them through?"

"Have we read them through?"

"Consider. Take Talcott and his wife. Their introduction was interesting and highbrow enough to create a certain curiosity as to what followed. The characters they unfolded were charming, and the plot of their story sufficiently varied to arouse one's sense of comradeship. But I have read them through, and so have you. Their opinions are scarcely worth constant repetition. We have come to the end of their book. There is nothing more to be done about them. Besides, they live in New York, and the high cost of travel—"

"You are a cynic!"

"I am not. I am a practical man. Take the Bulgars. They live in the next town. And the high cost of tires and gas—"

"Then you propose to abandon the friends we have made, after going thou-

sands of miles back and forth to cultivate them—?"

"I do. They are no longer useful."

"But, my dear, we must have friends. Where shall we get new ones?"

The voice of Mr. Percy Pratt was discreetly lowered.

"No trouble at all," he whispered, "any more than getting new books to read. Let us tackle the people who live in the houses on each side of us—the ones we have overlooked all these years."

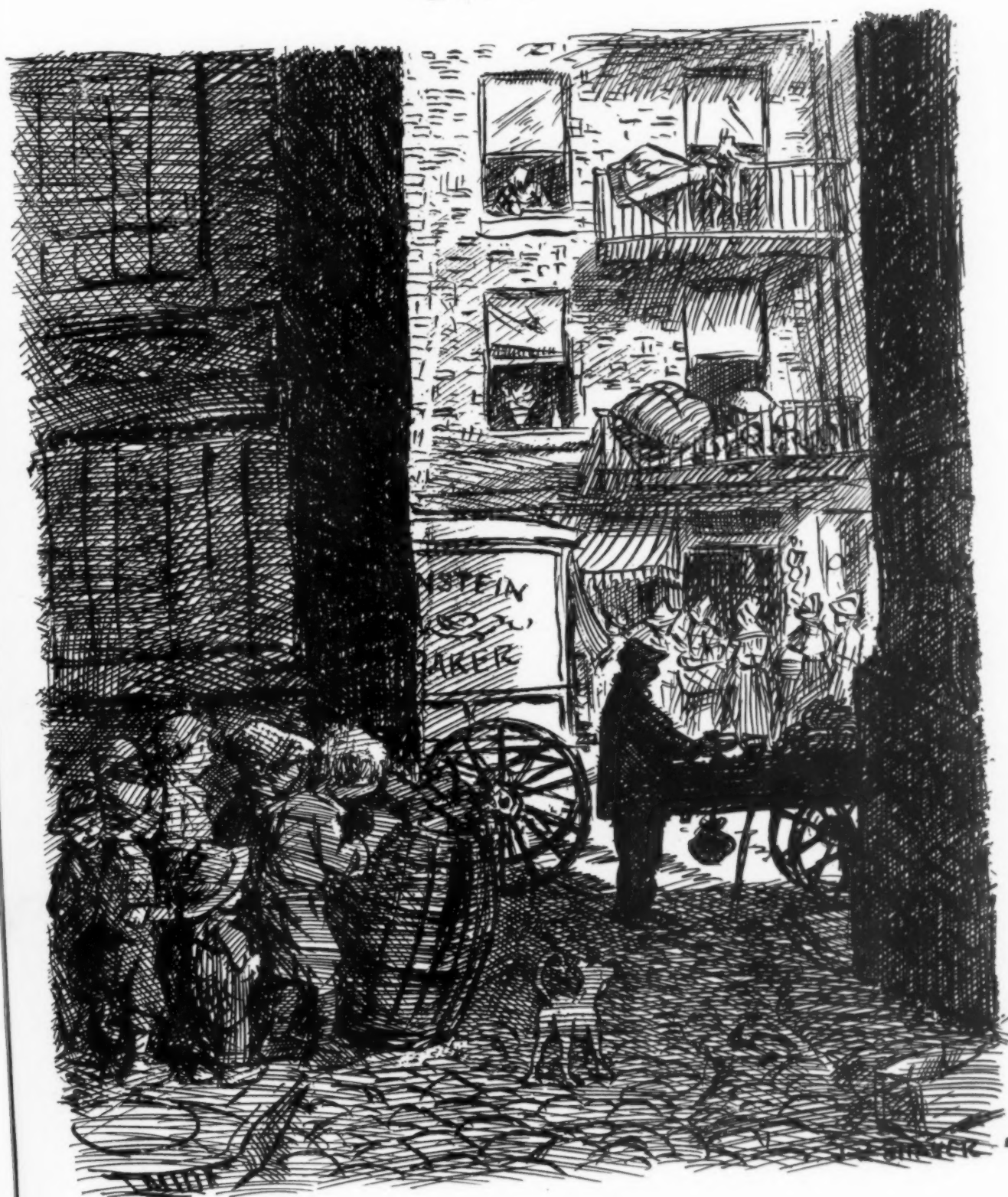
### Isn't It Funny That—

THE fellow whose father left him a hunting-case watch, the size of a Spanish onion, with an engraving of a stag at bay on the back; a chain large and strong enough to pull out a stalled automobile, with a charm the size and shape of an old-fashioned, melodrama dark lantern; a five-inch pearl-handled clasp knife and a ring with a cameo setting like a pickled walnut—isn't it funny that he should occasionally think of the day when his son will inherit and wear his wafer watch, his thread-like chain, will receipt for his telegrams with his gold pencil and caress his tiny gold knife with unadorned fingers?



"JUST LOOK AT THIS—A LETTER FROM MY LANDLORD; SAYS THAT AS I HAVEN'T A LEASE I MUST VACATE MY APARTMENT IMMEDIATELY; IF I AM NOT OUT BY THE FIRST OF THE MONTH HE'LL THROW MY FURNITURE INTO THE STREET. WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?"

"APPEARS TO ME HE WANTS TO GET RID OF YOU, AND IS TOO BASHFUL TO TELL YOU SO."



A Contemplated Raid



"WHAT BEAUTIFUL TREES YOU HAVE ABOUT HERE!"  
 "YES, SIR. THERE'S ENOUGH FIREWOOD IN THOSE TREES TO LAST  
 ME FOR TEN YEARS."

### For a Safe and Sane Sunday School

*The White Child's Burden*

GENERAL complaint is being voiced by the religious press that our children don't go to Sunday school. In New York State alone there are said to be one million seven hundred thousand without religious instruction. Whose fault is it?

Some years ago an earnest gentleman invented a system of Sunday-school instruction, which was more or less an exact copy of the system in our public schools. It consisted of grades, markings and, at the end—if the poor child survived—a diploma that was put away in the attic, to be retained in the domestic archives as an evidence of human endurance.

No wonder the children balked. To be a victim on Sunday of the same machinery that has been operating upon you six days in the week, would set a strong man to wailing and gnashing his teeth, not to mention a commendable weeping.



"HOW IS YOUR CAR WORKING?"  
 "AWFUL! COULDN'T BE WORSE IF I'D JUST GOT IT BACK FROM  
 THE REPAIR SHOP."

### Love's Prayer

GO far, dear heart, though many miles shall lie  
 Between my door and heights your strength shall win;  
 I know your dreams are of a fairer sky  
 And mountains where new visions may begin.  
 Go far, and know the sweets of victory,  
 But not so far you come not back to me!

Forget, dear heart, the long and toilsome way,  
 The grim night's question if the dawn be fair,  
 The burning noon, the gloom of ending day—  
 All travail of the years the brave must bear.  
 Yet in my heart there is this prayer and plea:  
 Forgetting these, dear heart, forget not me!

Arthur Wallace Peach.

### Sub Rosa

EVERY morning she rose and smilingly gazed into the mirror. Then occurred the miracle—her nose grew a bit smaller, her eyes larger, her teeth whiter, while her hair was dressed in that most delightful way which she had not yet been able to discover. And so she was beautiful. . . . She sighed in her ecstasy: this was her secret—and she could never reveal it.

"ELBERT can't get away from his golf."  
 "How's that?"

"After he swings a shovel of coal in the furnace he stoops down to replace the turf."



"HOW ABSURD!"





*Farmer:* YES, SHE'S A GRAN' LI'L' CAOW. SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS—RAIN OR SHINE—SHE'LL GIVE HER FOURTEEN QUARTS O' MILK EV'RY DAY—YEAR ROUND.  
*City Man:* ER—WITH CREAM?

### Why Waste Money on Battleships?

It has recently been figured that the cost of one battleship would reclaim two million acres of land. Multiply this by forty-eight, the number of states, adopting the plan of one battleship for each state, and you have a staggering total. . . . The expenditure required in total would reclaim one hundred and fifty thousand square miles of waste. It would build ten permanently paved arteries entirely across the United States.—Governor James M. Cox, in a speech at Helena, Mont.

**P**ROBABLY this is all very true. But why did the Governor not carry his line of argument a little further? The question of what might be done with the money which is now expended for battleships offers an almost illimitable field for speculation.

It would buy roll-top desks for 876,432 extra clerks at Washington;

It would provide private flivvers for every resident of Brooklyn in times of strike and stress;

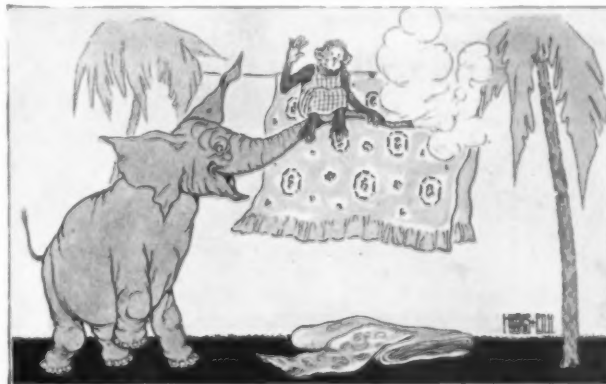
It would insure an adequate supply of golf balls for the Novices' Club at Van Cortlandt Park;

It would pay the salaries of a sufficient number of spotters to watch the spotters watching the Broadway booze resorts;

It would provide sufficient paper and ink for 7,963,701,532 Peace poems by Greenwich Village poets;

Or,

It would suffice to pay about one-tenth of the war levy which would one day be exacted by some invading nation if we had no battleships.



*Mrs. Monk:* GOODNESS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT A VACUUM CLEANER



## ALMOST SUCCESSFUL

A young girl both simple and sweet,  
When asked was her costume complete,  
Said, "It really is hell,  
This H. C. of L.  
I'm striving to make both ends meet!"

## The Bubble World



## LET'S GO!

President Wilson declares that the importance of vocational rehabilitation of disabled soldiers "cannot be exaggerated for the welfare of the nation and the development of its energies." Fair words—but how about a little action? Action is what the disabled soldier is primarily interested in. That's how he got disabled.

\* \* \*

Bad Men: Professional baseballers are in trouble with the law—several, actually, for selling games, and some, prospectively, for stealing bases!

\* \* \*

We clip the following communication from the New York World:

## "DOGS AS A NOISE NUISANCE"

"What about the dog in this new anti-noise crusade? Any-one can put a yelping dog in the back yard and leave him there day and night to torment the whole neighborhood. And there are any number of howling dogs which one cannot even see,

nor can one know whence the barking comes. Why are we compelled to listen to another's yelping beast all day? . . .

"F. S."

Speaking of noise nuisances, will any of the readers of LIFE chip in to purchase a muzzle for F. S.?

\* \* \*

Washington Ad: Wanted, by a new Administration, a Budget for tight housekeeping; one that can keep down expenditures while maintaining style to which advertiser wishes to become accustomed.

\* \* \*

A weakfish, which was caught recently in the Delaware Bay, was found to contain a Spanish coin, dated 1709; the logical deduction being, of course, that the poor fish was hoarding his small fortune until the exchange rates get back to normal.

\* \* \*

Former Lieutenant "Hard-Boiled" Smith, who was accused and convicted on a charge of extreme cruelty to American military prisoners in France, has been paroled after serving ten months of his sentence, and is now a free man.

This news will be received with mixed emotions by those unhappy youths who went A. W. O. L. for a few days, and are spending the best part of their lives in Fort Leavenworth as a result.

## S. O. S. = S. O. L.

HUBBY (returning from business): Holy mackerel! Hasn't the plumber repaired that leak yet?

WIFEY: Not yet, dear. His duty allows him to make only a preliminary survey. He is now at the phone opening communications with the service of supplies.

TED: What are you going to do, now that the baseball season is over?

NED: Sit down and wait for that loudly heralded break to come in the profiteering game.



## LOCAL GOSSIP

They say Lem Barstow, the station agent over at Stoney Holler, wuz a-fixin' his mail-bag ketcher last Tuesday when the four o'clock train come by. The Post Office feller seen there was somethin' there, so he ketches at it with his contrivance quicker'n chain lightnin', and gosh! he had a-holt of Lem!

So Lem he went to Ha'tford.

He says now that he had been a-plannin' to take the trip this summer.

Must 'uv made up his mind kind of suddin.



IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS  
YE HEIR SUFFERETH FROM YE COLICK



## Travel Information

*Did You Know*

THAT kit bags are so called because first carried by the pioneer Kit Carson on his trip west?

That although it is harder to climb into an upper berth than into a lower one, it is easier to fall out of it?

That a good way to avoid having cinders in your eye is to come in off the observation platform when the train goes through a tunnel?

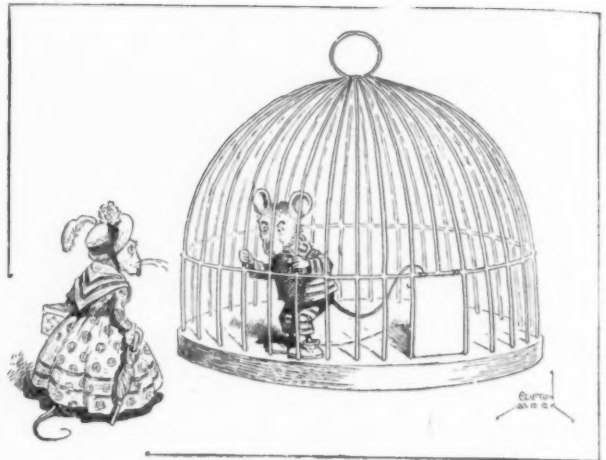
That if you have been used to spending thirty-five cents for dinner, you'd better not go into the dining-car?

That no matter how charming a smile you give the conductor, he will nevertheless look at the date on the back of the ticket?

That a good way to pass the time is to count the number of mile posts, multiply the result by three cents, then by twenty per cent. and finally by eight per cent.? The answer will tell you what kind of a hotel you are going to stop at.

That by sitting on the other side on the return trip, you can read the same advertising signs on the opposite of the road?

That there's no place like home?



"WHAT CAUSED YOUR DOWNFALL, MY POOR FELLOW? WAS IT DRINK?"

"NO, LADY; CHEESE!"



THE DIPLOMAT AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE

"MY DARLING, EVEN DELMONICO, IN ALL HIS GLORY, NEVER MADE SUCH ROLLS AS THESE"

## Save the Poe Cottage

THE home of Edgar Allan Poe, in Fordham—a suburb of New York City—is in danger of being destroyed, because sufficient funds for its maintenance are not forthcoming either from the state or from private subscriptions; and this in spite of the fact that a daily average of one hundred people are interested enough in Poe's memory to visit the humble cottage and see the room where he wrote "The Bells" and dreamed the dreams that "no mortal ever dared to dream before."

Poe has always been the most tragic, the most intense and the most mystifying figure in the history of American literature. He made strange and varying impressions, even on his contemporaries, and the years which have passed since his death have served to dim the beauty of his real character and surround him with an aura of unrespectability which does not accord with the popular conception of greatness in this present mundane age of Bryanism and the Anti-Saloon League.

In spite of the conflicting opinions about the poet's personality, there can be no room for argument and no question of doubt concerning the quality of the genius which burns with an intense flame in every line of the various poems and stories that constitute his legacy to posterity. "The Raven," "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," "Annabel Lee" and "The Haunted Palace" will still be read and re-read long after the names of Poe's critics have descended into ignoble oblivion.

It would be a great shame if his home were lost to us. There is a story of suffering and privation and fortitude connected with the place which is only indirectly reflected in his writings. Twenty thousand dollars will save it, and will provide an income large enough to maintain it as a museum of historic and literary interest, and as a memorial to an extraordinary man of genius. LIFE believes that a great many of its readers will



MISERY LOVES COMPANY

*Ye Sinner:* WISH I COULD HELP THEE, BROTHER; BUT THEY'VE GOT ME, TOO

want to aid in raising this fund for the restoration and preservation of the Poe cottage, and the editors will be glad to receive and hand over to the proper authorities any sums of money that may be contributed.

R. E. S.

## Query

WHAT is a "gentleman"? Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler has recently attempted to define him, and now the French Academy, with great glee, has admitted "gentleman" into the official dictionary of France. The French, who long have had the reputation for being the most polite people on earth, have so far gotten along without "gentleman." Now that they have it, will they descend to our common level—always harping on it, and never quite living up to it?

## A Real Service

IF you want to be sure that the letter you write to a man reaches him personally, and is not opened beforehand by some outsider, it is only necessary to use scented notepaper. The genius who recently invented this method is entitled to the Distinguished Service Cross.

BESIDES Max Nordau and Sir Rabindranath Tagore—headliners—the list of speakers announced for the new Town Hall that is being built in New York includes Comte Adelbert de Chambrun, W. L. George, Princess Cantacuzene, Peng Chung Chang and Dhan Gopal Mukeiji. We trust that a few seats in the Town Hall will be reserved for New Yorkers.



"ARE YOU THE DENTIST?"

"YES, YOUNG MAN."

"WELL, I JEST COME IN T-TO S-S-SEE WHUT TIME IT IS."



W. J. ENRIGHT

SMILES



# Letters from Utopia

DEAR LIFE: I knew that I had reached Utopia the moment I arrived in the station, for the train was on time. I must confess that I had received a few previous intimations of the fact that I was approaching the ideal state, for I noticed a number of rather unusual phenomena (if phenomena can be unusual) along the railway route. At a certain point in the journey (it must have been just as we crossed the Utopian frontier) I noticed that there were no more advertising signboards interfering with the landscape. Moreover, the train seemed to find a new roadbed, for it ceased swaying, and, as a result, none of the stout ladies who habitually navigate up and down the aisles were catapulted into my lap. The trainmen and conductors announced the names of the various way stations in clear, Forbes-Robertsonian tones—their diction being so perfect as to leave no possible doubt of what they were attempting to say. The news-vendor stopped thrusting packages of picture postcards, copies of last year's magazines and cakes of milk chocolate in my face, and the water cooler actually commenced to produce cool water.

As I stepped off the train my suit-case was gently appropriated by a cordial porter who piloted me to the cab stand where a taxi was waiting. I was much pleased with the fellow's manner, and I resolved to reward him generously; but imagine my bewilderment when he refused the proffered gratuity with a deprecating gesture and backed away, bowing.



*Prima Donna:* IT'S AWFULLY NICE TO MEET YOU AGAIN, MR. BALLINI. LET ME INTRODUCE MY HUSBAND, MR. BLACK.

*Manager:* WELL, WELL! CONGRATULATIONS! IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO MEET ANY HUSBAND OF YOURS.

My taxi whisked me through the streets at a tremendous rate of speed, and yet never once did I feel the least bit of apprehension for our safety; for all the rest of the traffic moved with equal facility and at the same pace, and there was no confusion or congestion at the street corners. I was at a loss to account for this, when suddenly I realized that there were

no pedestrians to interfere with the traffic. It seems that, in Utopia, everyone rides.

When I reached my hotel I looked to see how much the trip had cost me, but was puzzled to observe that there was no meter on the cab.

"What is the fare?" I asked the driver, handing him, the while, a gold piece of large denomination.

He gazed at me and at the coin with a blank stare of incomprehension.

"What is that?" he inquired.

"That is money, you dotard," I replied, a trifle testily, perchance.

"Money?" he murmured. "Money? . . . There is no such thing as that in Utopia."

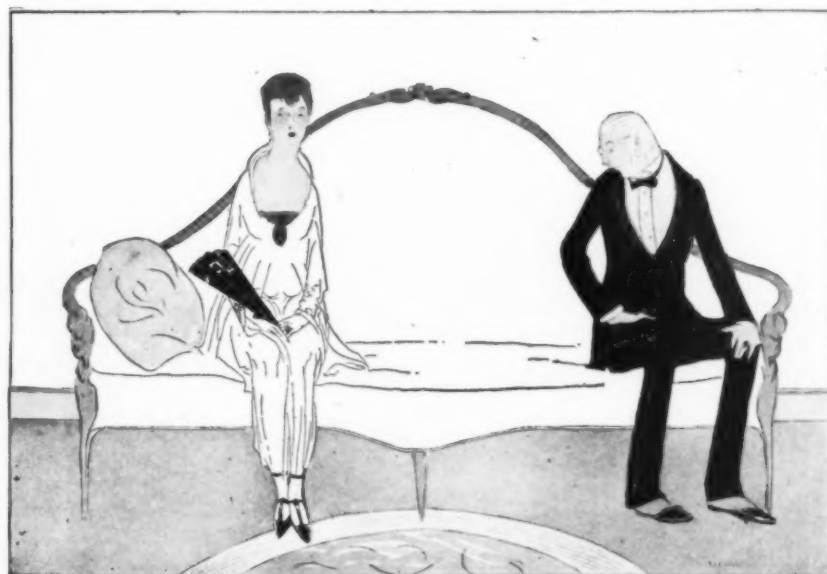
I confidently expect to enjoy every minute of my stay here, and my only regret is that no one will ever believe a word of my story.

Cordially,  
MARCO POLO, JR.

## In the Same Class

AN editor wrote a Southern Missouri subscriber, named Bill Jeffrey, advising him that his subscription had expired. A few days later the editor received his own letter, across the bottom of which was scrawled: "So's Bill."

CABARET—That which takes the rest out of restaurant and puts the din in dinner.



"SIGNS OF AN EARLY FROST"



## Rejection Page

(Note: The contributions on this page have been rejected)

### Ha! Ha!

THE scene is a smart ice-cream and soda store. The counter-man is an ex-bar-tender. He is pictured with a prominent red nose and any other features which denote excessive acquaintance with things alcoholic.

On the wall there is a sign which reads as follows:

"OUR SODA-FOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT

IS CONDUCTED

BY AN EMINENT SPECIALIST."

MARIE (looking at sign): Dearie, I wonder where the dispenser got his degree.

HERBERT: From outward appearances, I am tempted to believe, in the College of the Booze Art.

### Social Amenities

SAID an affable Bolshie of Kiev To his partner while dancing one eve:  
"To your family, ma'am,  
No stranger I am;  
I slaughtered your son, I believe."

### A Symphony of Love

"Her voice was like the G string of an old Strad."—Harold MacGrath, in "The Pagan Madonna."

"AUBREY!" she tambourined. "You are the world to me."

"Clarice!" he murmured, and his voice was like the low D of a bass drum.

Then she spied the villain watching them from the wings, with an eye as piercing as a soprano's high C when she fails to hit the note in the middle. Her voice tinkled like the eternal triangle.

"My God!" she squeaked, like a pair of new shoes at a quiet wedding.

Her gaze hardened, and her voice came back to normalcy, even as the first oboe.

"Leave us!" she snarled snaredrum-mishly.

The villain slunk away like a tenor falling from pitch. Clarice turned to Aubrey, and pursed her lips as if about to play the ocarina.

"My darling!" he faltered, his voice breaking like an overmoist trombone. And so they were married.

### As to This Page

LIFE has received inquiries as to whether the material in this page has actually been rejected by the editors or not. The answer is: Yes—with certain qualifications.

There is often a difference of opinion among readers as to what constitutes a joke or as to the value of a particular idea. A manuscript is often "funny" when lacking in literary technique; or it may be amusing and yet have certain other defects which render it unavailable for the main body of the paper, and for which the editor does not care to hold himself responsible. And finally it may be really good, but, after discussion, rejected for "any one of a number of reasons." In rare instances, material already accepted and paid for has been included here, but these cases are exceptional. It goes without saying that all this rejected material is paid for, and that there is not necessarily any measure of ignominy attached to its inclusion here. Indeed, some of LIFE's most highly valued contributors have thus honored us.

### The Right Answer

MRS. NINKUM (who doesn't know that her husband has given the maid ten-dollar stockings instead of a fifty-cent handkerchief): What did Mr. N. say when you thanked him?

MAID (demurely): "Don't mention it!"

### New Version

"NOW," said the visiting minister, addressing the Sunday school, "I am going to ask you children a question, and I want to see who can answer it first."

Eager suspense.

"Who," he paused, then added rapidly, "swallowed the whale?"

"Jonah!" shouted Johnny. Seeing the catch too late, he determined not to be outdone. "But," he continued, above the roar of his comrades, "the whale found the quarters too crowded and came back up. He was mad at Jonah for foolin' him, and he turned right 'round and swallowed Jonah. Then Jonah he cut up so the whale had to let him up, and they both went on about their own business."

Awful silence.

"That," concluded Johnny solemnly, "is all I know about it."

### It Takes Brains to Understand This

"BEFORE the war statesmen had some brains."

"In cerebellum days, so to speak."

### Bolts

MRS. BARR: Henry, what are current events?

MR. BARR: Anything shocking, my dear.

EXASPERATED by the stupidity of a particular scholar, the teacher took a small dictionary from off her desk and, slamming it on top of his head, exclaimed, "Boy, there is more knowledge on top of your head than there ever will be in it!"

WILLIE: Pa, ma won't let me keep a goat.

"Quite right; one's enough in this family!"



"wow!"



"EH, BOBBIE, HOW ABOUT THE LITTLE GIRL IN THE CORNER? DID YOU KISS HER?"  
 "OH, NO, SIR! AT THAT AGE THEY SQUIRM TOO MUCH."

### Remember?

WHO remembers those prophetic space-filling editorials that appeared in the newspapers during the war when the strategy expert was taking a day off and safe domestic topics were dull? There was the one about how the army was straightening America's shoulders and how wonderful it would be to have a generation of erect, deep-chested men. Remember that one?

Then there was the one about the respect for authority, which would be second nature to all the men when they came back, to be passed along to the next generation. That was a good one, and very popular, because it could be hooked up with an attack on anarchy or any other form of contempt for law.

Another familiar favorite was the love the men would have for "plain, solid food," their expected contempt for desserts being hinted at as a good thing, a journalistic slant appropriate to the sugar shortage.

But the greatest favorite, the one most used for those essays that pass for editorials in some of the Sunday newspapers, was that one about outdoor life. Every veteran would want a job in "the great outdoors." He would never be "chained to an office stool" again.

"BINKS has married again."  
 "I knew he didn't deserve that divorce!"

### Enforced Thrift

RUB: My new job pays me fifteen dollars a week, and I'm saving it all.

DUB: How on earth can you do that?

"Why, fifteen dollars won't buy anything!"



THE OLDEST INHABITANT CONVINCES A FEW OF THE SKEPTICS





NOVEMBER 11, 1920

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*

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**P** E O P L E do not so much do what they will, as what they must, and

what they must do depends on what inside furniture they have acquired. Out of what is offered they make their selection. Character is resistance to mean choices.

Presidential campaigns are studies and trials of character. We know more about men when we get through with a campaign than we did when we began. We ought to know more about something, for a presidential campaign is a heavy job. Let us hope that this one, which for readers of these words is now over, and the result of which at this writing has not become known, has added duly to knowledge.

We certainly know more about several men, the candidates included, than we did when we began. We know also somewhat more about the League of Nations. Perhaps some of us know ourselves better than we did last June. Certainly we know a good many of our neighbors better, and knowing that, we have made some progress towards knowing what is going to happen. For what will happen to us and our neighbors depends very considerably on what we contain, and the same thing could be said of the world. What will happen to the world depends upon the world's character. The League and the Covenant cannot save the world unless there is enough grace in it to make it savable; neither will they involve the nations in war unless the nations have that in them that must be fought out.

At this writing the campaign is half through its last week, and things seem to be visibly moving towards the League of Nations. The wave Harding started at Des Moines is still going, and it is a good wave. It may not beat him, but it shows a stronger popular disposition towards

the League of Nations than possibly he had suspected. Thirty-two distinguished Democrats, headed by Moorfield Storey and John G. Milburn, have published a response to the statement of the thirty-one League Republicans who will not bolt Harding, which is a thorough job. There is about as much left of the statement headed by Lyman Abbott and signed and defended by Mr. Root, as there was of the horse that drew the wagon that carried the stuff that blew up Wall Street. Hearst has switched to Smith and half-switched to Harding, and Mr. Wilson has put in a word. It is the best part of the campaign, and quite cheering.

A friend who writes us (October 26th) quotes a traveller just in from the Middle West as saying that "it's all Harding," and that when we hear of no discussion of the League out there, that is not because there is no interest in it, but because the League is taken as a foregone conclusion, and that another foregone conclusion is that Harding will have to take it and put it over, though perhaps without Article X.

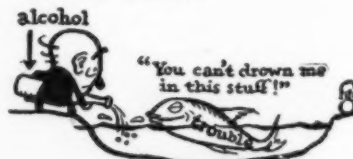
If anything like that is true, the labors of the campaign have not been for nothing. If the sweep towards Cox in the closing days on the League issue helps to insure ratification of the Treaty, that will be a result worth a lot of trouble. The Treaty ought to have back of it strong bi-partisan support. It is not a certain panacea for anything. It is an experiment, that we can get out of quite promptly if it does not work. We are a big country, the best able to take care of itself of any on earth, and even if the League is a lottery, we ought to take a chance in it for the encouragement of mankind.

Theodore Roosevelt, in the old days before he bolted, used to emphasize the importance of being inside the organization where he could influence it. The

League is a world organization, and the place to influence it is from the inside. We can bolt if we have to at any time by giving two years' notice.



**B**ROTHER Frank Crane says no matter who is elected let us have a coalition government—an administration, that is, with useful men in it from both parties. That sounds Utopian and therefore impracticable, but it is not altogether bad. The idea is that if the Democrats have won, they will be geese if they don't use Hoover, and that if the Republicans have won, they will be geese if they don't use Colonel House. Hoover and Colonel House are valuable and experienced instruments of government, especially as concerns foreign affairs. There was a thing in the war called a liaison officer, who could get necessary people into communication. Colonel House is the greatest liaison officer in the world. He has been laid off ever since Mr. Wilson left Paris, and no matter who is elected, it is time the country and the world had again the advantage of his useful talents. As for Hoover, one great reason for having this election was to set him to work to improve the condition of mankind. Whoever the voters have chosen, he should be set agoing on that job.



**O**N the last day of the convention of the New York State W. C. T. U. at Syracuse on October 26th, the ladies resolved that "there is immediate need to



"MITHER JONETH, YOU CAN'T THWIM VERY WELL, CAN YOU?"  
 "WHY, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?"  
 "THITHTER THAID YOU WERE A POOR FITH."

create and crystallize sentiment against the home-brew cider and wine," the increased home manufacture of which, the ladies thought, violated the spirit of the Prohibition law if not the letter.

Now that the election is over, no doubt discussion of drinks will recur a little. There was no drink issue in the campaign that one could detect. Perhaps locally here and there the Wets may have voted for a candidate because he was wet, and the Drys because he was dry, but rum certainly was not an issue in the campaign now defunct.

Prohibition is working well enough in a general way; the Keeley cures have not started up again, and so far as we know the favorable economic results of it still hold; but in particulars it does not do so well. One hears the complaint that along the Canadian border especially, and for a hundred miles south of it, whisky is easily obtainable and is drunk without much judgment especially in times of festivity. The worst of Prohibition is that what drinking there is mostly whisky drinking, and bad. Home-brew drinks are not open to that objection. Home-brew beer may be very good, and home-made wine at least is not poisonous. A law that closes the saloons and Keeley cures and greatly diminishes, even if it does not wholly extinguish, the traffic in

spirits, has a good deal to its credit, even if people make beer at home, and their apple juice into cider and their grape juice into wine.

There is a proverb that "best is the enemy of good," the sense of which is that pretty good is about all we can hope for, and that we lose it by reaching for too much perfection.



ONE hears that the Telephone Company of New York has eighty thousand applications for telephones that it cannot fill. It needs more trunk lines. The thought of eighty thousand families wanting telephones and not being able to get them is very distressing. It might be rude to intrude upon the sorrows of the Telephone Company enough to ascertain precisely why they do not get new trunk lines, but we believe it has something to do with money, and that their profits have been pared down by the Public Service Commission, or whoever pares such things, until they think they cannot afford to branch out into extensions. Of course, it is a mistake to check extensions. For all profits, the profits of the public utili-

ties are the most useful on the whole to the public. When railroads were allowed to make some money, they kept building tracks, buying terminals and reducing freight rates. When the telephone people were allowed to gorge themselves in moderation, at least we did not have this trouble of no telephone for eighty thousand families. Everything is transitory, and everything gets out of date, and if money is not spent on it while it is going strong, the expenditure may miss out altogether. Our brother Thomas Edison at this moment is perfecting a machine so sensitive to impressions that our spirit friends may use it to converse with us. Brother Edison is not sure that there are any communications from the spirit world, but he thinks that if there are some, his forthcoming machine will convey them a great deal better than any means that now exist. But if his machine works, we shall have a great rival of the telephone, and perhaps the eighty thousand families that want the telephone now, and cannot have it, will be contented without it.

Let us hope that the Telephone Company will be allowed to spend money furnishing telephones while there is still a demand for them, and before Brother Edison's spirit-phone puts them out of business.



MACSWINEY has died. In the closing weeks of his life the interest in his adventure was largely physiological. People wondered so much at his living on that they partly forgot what he was dying for. But with his death the political interest in his self-inflicted martyrdom revived. It may be that he has helped Ireland, and if he has, he has also helped England and the United States. They all have a common interest in making Ireland feel that life is worth living.



WHY did an old hand like George Harvey, who has handled cartoons this long time and ought to know about them, get in so wonderfully bad on the campaign picture of the Immaculate Conception?

One ought not to laugh, but how can anybody help it?



VICTOR E. ANDERSON · A.C.

An Invitation to Su





Supper



## Commonplaces and Commoners

**C**OMPLAINING remarks were made in these columns last week because playwrights so seldom utilize the trivial items of human experience. *Eddie Perkins* and his sliding garter were cited as dramatic properties in a class too seldom brought into play. But that was before "The First Year" opened at the Little Theatre.

"The First Year" contains what is probably the most unimportant collection of happenings ever seen on any stage. And, for this reason, it is tremendously important—and tremendously funny. Aside from one or two "big scenes" which the author had to write in order to get his curtain down, there is nothing that happens behind the footlights which has not happened to practically everyone in the audience several times each day, and consequently practically everyone in the audience is convulsed with laughter practically all of the time.

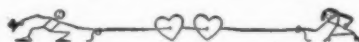
The lines are not clever. They are simply true, and so trivial that authors seldom think of putting them into plays. Mr. Frank Craven, who is the author as well as the star, has done a remarkable piece of reporting, and ought to have as his reward the sound of many people laughing at themselves for months to come.

Among the tense moments in the first act are the ringing of

the telephone with the family discussion as to whether it rang "2" or "3," and the bidding of "three spades" by Father. In the second act, the dramatic suspense is sustained by the fear that the emergency maid will not stand at the left of the person she is serving. And in the last act excitement reaches fever-heat when it is found that the Sunday papers have not come.

If reflecting Nature is true Art, then Mr. Craven, who wrote the part of *Mr. Livingston*, the father, and William Sampson, who plays it, are artists of the first order. As he sits by the living-room table reading his paper, and, overhearing snatches of the conversation going on in the room, constantly interrupts with "Who's this you're talking about?" and "What's that?" necessitating a full rehearsal for his benefit of what has just been said, the audience experiences a thrill of recognition that is so sharp as to be almost akin to pain. Apparently everyone present has had a father or a husband or an uncle just like *Mr. Livingston*.

The play in itself is, of course, nothing, because it is so true to life. But it is very well acted by Mr. Craven and his supporting company, and aside from a few moments of rather too poignant tragedy and unnecessary bits of horse-play and sentimentality in the last act, it is what critics who write for the electric lights call "an evening of sheer delight."



**G**ALSWORTHY'S "The Skin Game" is a play dealing with the struggle between the patrician and the *nouveau-riche*, and in its run on Broadway it will take part in the same struggle itself. For "The Skin Game" is a patrician play set down in the midst of a mob of common, pushing, ill-bred and successful plays, and it will have to fight for its life, just as *Mr. Hillcrest* had to fight the *Hornblowers*.

You have but to look at "The Skin Game" to see that it comes of good people. It is a real play. It has its faults, and



TIME-EXPOSURES FROM "THREE LIVE GHOSTS"

at times (not often) it is just a bit dull, but it stands out from the crowd of *nouveau-riche* pushers that throng Broadway like Regulus among the Carthaginians. (That may not be a very good simile, but it gives the desired effect.)

The moral of "The Skin Game" seems to be that even a patrician cannot enter into a fight-to-a-finish with a commoner and come out undefiled. In order to fight he has to forget that he is a patrician. And here again the play follows the example set by its characters and stoops several times to rather obvious theatricality in an attempt to keep up with its competitors. The sneaking maid behind the screen and the *tableau vivant* of a suicide in the last act are points of departure from the line of true gentility at which "The Skin Game's" forebears must turn unostentatiously but firmly in their mausoleums.

There are those who do say that the play is symbolic, that it is an anti-war play, and that *Hillcrist*, the patrician, is England, and *Hornblower*, the ruthless pusher, is Germany, and

the poor *Jackmans*, turned out of their cottage by *Hornblower*, are Belgium. The moral then becomes that no matter how just your cause (the *Hillcrists* began to fight in defense of the *Jackmans*, but in the heat of the struggle the *Jackmans* were forgotten), you must, in a sense, debase yourself by the tactics necessary to win a war.

The trouble with this theory is that you can go just so far into it, and then you begin to get water in your lungs. As one student of the drama remarked, if all these parallels hold true, then the off-stage noises must represent George Creel and the Committee on Public Information. The play would seem to mean enough as it stands, full of its message of class hatred, without making an allegorical float of it. And once you get started looking for symbolism in plays, you are likely to end up by seeing a discussion of Italy's claim to the Tyrol in "Ladies' Night."

Robert C. Benchley.

## Confidential Guide

Owing to the time it takes to print LIFE, readers should verify from the daily newspapers the continuance of the attractions at the theatres mentioned.

**Astor.**—"The Unwritten Chapter." Louis Mann in a Revolutionary play dealing with a hitherto untold story of the war's financing. A dignified theme translated for Broadway.

**Belasco.**—"One." The problem of a migratory soul owned jointly by twin sisters. Frances Starr gives as impressive a performance as is possible under the circumstances.

**Bijou.**—"The Skin Game." Reviewed in this issue.

**Booth.**—"The Prince and the Pauper." Notice later.

**Broadhurst.**—"The Guest of Honor." William Hodge as the drawing card in a homely comedy extolling several prominent virtues.

**Casino.**—"Honeydew." An excellent score by Efreim Zimbalist, well sung, and a mediocre book well danced.

**Central.**—"Afgar." Notice later.

**Century.**—"Mecca." A spectacle so enormous and superlative that everyone who sees it writes an open letter to the advertising columns of the newspapers about it.

**Century Roof.**—Chicken-salad supper and entertainment in the vestry at 8:30 and 11:30. Tot Qualters will speak a piece.

**George M. Cohan's.**—"The Tavern." You have never seen a burlesque on romantic drama if you haven't seen this, and you probably will never see another, unless George M. Cohan does it again.

**Cohan and Harris.**—"Welcome, Stranger." A cheap but interesting drama of a Jewish merchant's success in the face of the race prejudice of a New England town. Redeemed by George Sidney's acting.

**Comedy.**—"The Bad Man." Holbrook Blinn spreading benevolent brigandage along the Mexican border in a delightful satirical comedy.

**Cort.**—"Jim Jam Jems." Jazzical comedy fresh from the two-a-day.

**Eltinge.**—"Ladies' Night." The rest of the title is "In a Turkish Bath." You can imagine what the show is like, if your mind happens to run that way.

**Empire.**—"Call the Doctor." A conventional comedy, redecorated and upholstered with a good cast.

**Forty-eighth Street.**—"Opportunity." An intense presentation of what Wall Street

and women will do for a man. A great deal of telephoning is done.

**Frazee.**—"The Woman of Bronze." Margaret Anglin making one of those eternal-triangle plays into a vivid emotional experience for the audience.

**Fulton.**—"Enter Madame." An exceptionally fine light comedy, exceptionally well acted.

**Gaiety.**—"Lightnin'." For the benefit of the few dozen people in the United States who have not seen this play, it may be said that it is a comedy about Reno.

**Garrick.**—"Heartbreak House." Notice later.

**Globe.**—"Tip-Top." Fred Stone and a collection of delightful entertainers, including the Six Brown Brothers and the Duncan Sisters, so good as to make you forget that the book and music are dull.

**Greenwich Village.**—"Youth." Notice later.

**Henry Miller.**—"Just Suppose." Notice later.

**Hippodrome.**—"Good Times." No matter what you like, it comes on the stage at some time or other during the performance.

**Hudson.**—"The Meanest Man in the World." A snappy comedy of business and oil-wells, with George M. Cohan in the leading rôle.

**Knickerbocker.**—"Mary." One-hundred-mile-an-hour musical comedy, done to a very catchy score which includes that old heart-song, "The Love Nest." You know "The Love Nest."

**Liberty.**—"The Half-Moon." Notice later.

**Little.**—"The First Year." Reviewed in this issue.

**Longacre.**—"Pitter-Patter." The old favorite, "Caught in the Rain," set to music. Real water in the rain scene.

**Lyceum.**—"The Gold Diggers." Ina Claire in a successful comedy of chorus-girl life.

**Lyric.**—"Kissing Time." A musical comedy of considerable unimportance.

**Marine Elliott's.**—"Spanish Love." Highly colored drama in which Spaniards love, a process which also includes hating and knife-play.

**Morosco.**—"The Bat." All lovers of crime should see it. Take a rich aunt, and maybe she'll die of fright.

**New Amsterdam.**—"Hitchy-Koo." Raymond Hitchcock, Julia Sanderson and G. P. Huntley proving that you can get away with anything so long as you are well known.

**Nora Bayes.**—"Three Live Ghosts." An amusing play dealing with the fortunes of three returning soldiers who had been considered dead.

**Park.**—"Bab." Mary Roberts Rinehart's sub-deb stories made into a delightful comedy of adolescence for the express benefit of Helen Hayes.

**Playhouse.**—"Anna Ascends." Alice Brady doing wonders with the part of an immigrant girl in a play of practically no value.

**Plymouth.**—"Little Old New York." Dainty and historical comedy, done in costumes of 1810. Full of winsomeness, but you don't mind it much.

**Princess.**—"Blue Bonnet." Ernest Truex in an appealing cowboy part, making up for the rest of the play, which is about the Mexican border.

**Punch and Judy.**—"Because of Helen." Drawing-room comedy, with 110 conversational sparkles to the act guaranteed.

**Republic.**—"The Lady of the Lamp." An elaborate presentation of what an opium-eater sees when he shuts his eyes. Chinese romance among other things and some excellent acting.

**Selwyn.**—"Tickle Me." Well, George, there's Frank Tinney—there is—an' then there's some good music, an', George, there's some nice girls, George—there is—and listen now, George, there's lots of things.

**Shubert.**—"Greenwich Village Follies." A beautiful production of material which ranges from excellent dancing to low-class comedy.

**Thirty-ninth Street.**—"The Outrageous Mrs. Palmer." The life of a temperamental actress portrayed in a comedy which almost becomes a tragedy, and which also almost becomes a second "Enter Madame." Not quite, in either case.

**Times Square.**—"The Mirage." Florence Reed devoting her abilities for emotional acting to a stereotyped draymer which calls for no abilities at all.

**Vanderbilt.**—"Irene." Proving that a dainty musical comedy can survive the coarser ones of a season and even crash right on into the next.

**Winter Garden.**—"Broadway Brevities." Lovers of Bert Williams will be sorry to hear of his present misfortune.

**Ziegfeld Midnight Frolic.**—All you have to do is sit at a table and order. The Dooleys and the Rath Brothers and a great many pretty girls take care of the rest. There is also dancing for the young folks.





"FORE!"

### In the Theatre

**POLITICIANS** linger in the lobby.

Pugilists prefer the boxes.

Chiropodists are attracted by the foot-lights.

Second-story men seek the balcony.

Chinese actors never miss their cues.

Fat thespians are responsible for stage weights.

Aviators linger in the flies.

Palmists are interested in the stage-hands.

Gypsies make good scene-shifters.

A real-estate agent is a suitable property man.

A tailor is good at press work.

A progressive fellow is needed as advance agent.

"Angels" hover in the wings.

**T**HE higher the lower: A Pullman upper berth.



"HEY! COME BACK HERE!"

### Good News for the Children

**L**IFE is happy to announce the completion of the new dormitory at LIFE's Fresh Air Farm at Branchville, Connecticut. It was hoped that the building would be ready for this year's use, but anyone who knows anything about the difficulty of getting new construction will understand why we were disappointed. However, it will be all ready and completely equipped for the beginning of next year's Fresh Air work. The building was paid for with funds from the bequest of the late Edwin Gilbert of Georgetown, Connecticut, and the equipment of beds, bedding, etc., will be supplied through monies contributed by LIFE's always generous readers.

The building itself is of red brick and slate, it is high-ceiled, insuring coolness and good air, and the fire danger is completely eliminated. It will sleep comfortably and safely one hundred and fifty children. By making partial use of the old buildings the number of children to be cared for can be materially increased, thus extending the splendid benefits of the Fund. Later on, perhaps, it may be possible to erect another similar building, still further increasing and facilitating what the Fund is doing for the children of the poor.

The Fund continues to receive additional Fresh Air Endowments, although this season's work is ended. As will be seen below, it really makes no difference at what time of year these Endowments are established. They begin their work of perpetual well-doing from the moment their income begins to accrue for the purpose of sending some poor kiddie to the country in every one of all the summers to come.

From Mr. and Mrs. Stanley B. Swaim, Mr.

Stanley W. Swaim and Mr. Peter D. Swaim of Boston, the Fund has received the securities to establish

FRESH AIR ENDOWMENT NO. 181

In Memory of ANITA SWAIM.

From Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Stearns, Hoquiam, Washington, the funds to establish

FRESH AIR ENDOWMENT NO. 182

In the names of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. STEARNS.

From C. S. Howard, Esq., of San Francisco, the funds to establish

FRESH AIR ENDOWMENT NO. 183

In the name of C. S. HOWARD.

From an anonymous donor in New York City, the funds to establish

FRESH AIR ENDOWMENT NO. 184

In Memory of ELIZABETH STEELE RAYBURN.

To establish a Fresh Air Endowment, two hundred dollars in Victory notes, or Liberty Loan 4¼-per-cent. bonds, or the same amount in other funds, should be sent by registered mail to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund, Inc., 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.

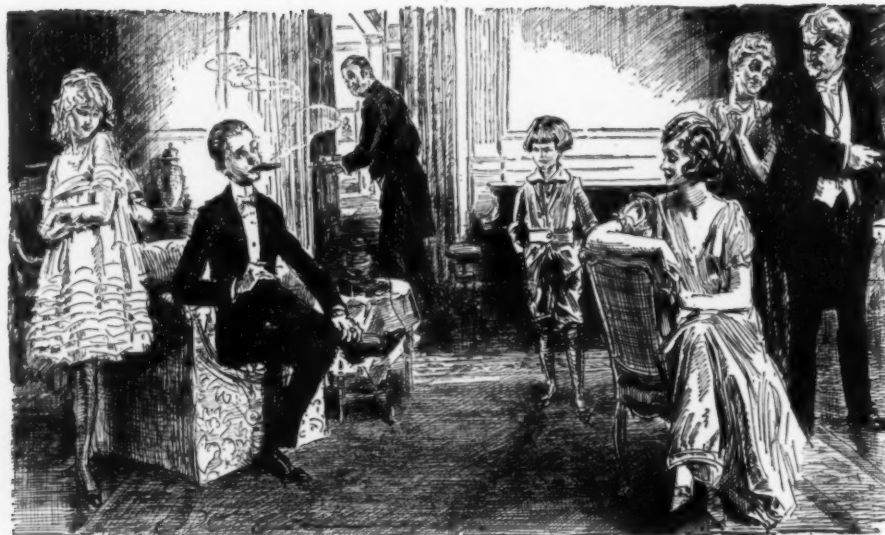
The income from this amount provides that every summer, in

perpetuity, a poor child will be sent from the slums of New York for a fortnight's stay in the fresh air of the country. This work has now been carried on for thirty-three years, in which time more than forty thousand children have gained health and happiness from it. *A Fresh Air Endowment may bear any designation its donor chooses.* Christmas is the children's day. It isn't suggestive of hot weather and fresh air, but it does suggest Christmas endowments.



THE NEW DORMITORY AT LIFE'S FRESH AIR FARM

## LIFE'S Title Contest



Copyright Life Pub. Co.

WHAT IS THE BEST TITLE FOR THIS PICTURE?

For the best title to the picture above,  
LIFE will award prizes as follows:

First Prize, . . . . .	\$500.00
Second Prize, . . . . .	\$300.00
Third Prize, . . . . .	\$200.00

The contest will be governed by the following RULES:

By "best" is understood that title which most cleverly describes the situation shown in the picture.

No title submitted shall consist of more than ten words. Hyphenated words will be counted as one.

The contest is open to everybody.

The contest is now open. It will close at noon on November 30, 1920.

All titles should be addressed to the Contest Editor of LIFE, Box 262, G. P. O., New York, N. Y. Envelopes should contain nothing but the competing title and the name and address of the sender, plainly written, all on the same sheet.

Titles will be judged by three members of LIFE's Editorial Staff, and their decision will be final.

Titles may be original or may be a quotation from some well-known author. Contestants may send in more than one title.

In case of ties the full amount of the prize will be given to each tying contestant.

The final award will be announced as early as possible after the close of the contest. Of this due notice will be given. Checks will be sent simultaneously with the announcements of the award.

## Attention of Mayor Hylan

NOW that Adirondack deer hunters are required to look before they shoot, why can't the same rule be applied to marksmen operating within the limits of New York city?

## Reinforcement

MAUD: Carol sets a hygienic table.

BEATRIX: Yes, but she has some nice things to eat besides.

## Short-Sighted Propaganda

WHEN interest in the remarkable Ponzi case was at its height, a story was published in the leading newspapers of the ultra-conservative press which stated, by means of rather thinly veiled innuendoes and discreet allegations, that the Boston financier was actually in league with Lenine and Trotzky.

Everyone who figures in any scandal of any sort is said to be in league with Lenine and Trotzky; every national calamity or petty mishap is said to be the direct result of their diabolical machinations. We shall probably be told next that Lenine and Trotzky killed Elwell; that they are to blame for Ty Cobb's batting slump; that they, not Barrie, wrote *The Young Visitors*; that they were responsible for the order forbidding one-piece bathing suits at Long Beach.

It is hard for anyone who is equipped with a reasonable degree of sanity to sympathize with Bolshevism; but the exponents of the Union League Club school of journalism are making the task a great deal easier.

## Personal

FIRST LADY: Did you vote with all those vile people?

SECOND LADY: I certainly did. I was curious to know how it felt.

I'VE stopped riding horseback and got a second-hand car."

"Need more exercise?"



"FAMILIES MAY COME, AND FAMILIES MAY GO, BUT MINE SITS AROUND FOREVER"

Here is another of LIFE's famous title-contest pictures of the past. Perhaps you remember it. This one was first published in LIFE in February, 1914. The prize went to H. E. Field of Chicago, whose winning title is reprinted above.



## Gardner Machine Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

Grinding and Polishing Machinery

Also Grinding Supplies and Accessories

MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORY

Beloit, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

October 1, 1920.

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F. E. GARDNER, Vice President  
W. C. ADLEY, Secretary  
W. D. LUTHEMAN, Treasurer

CABLE ADDRESS  
GARDNER CO.  
Beloit, Wis.  
TELEPHONE  
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Addressograph Co.,  
901 West Van Buren St  
Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:-

We get excellent results in filling in names, addresses, salutation and dates on form letters!

We can positively state the Addressograph makes better "matches" to our form letters than we can get with a typewriter--and of course saves an enormous amount of time besides. Would not be without it!

Very truly yours,

GARDNER MACHINE COMPANY

*H. B. Nichols*  
Advertising Department

HBM:78



## "Matches" Form Letters Better than Typewriter. FREE TRIAL Proves It!

YOU would sell more if you circularized oftener. You could circularize oftener if you had a quicker, easier way to "fill in" form letters, address envelopes and circulars!

Why not "fill in" 1000 names, addresses, salutations and dates on form letters AN HOUR, instead of 500 to

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Right in your office your clerk can emboss names, addresses, etc., in EXACT typewriter-face type on indestructible card index plates.

This \$70.00 Addressograph prints THRU RIBBON—"light," "medium" or "heavy" shades of impressions—1000 to 1500 an hour! Addresses ALL Forms! No Errors!

30 Day Free Trial without Cost or Obligation!

Sales and Plate Embossing Offices in 50 Cities

# Addressograph

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CHICAGO

743 Broadway  
NEW YORK

CANADIAN SALES OFFICES AND PLATE EMBOSING STATIONS  
HEAD OFFICE: 70 Bay Street, TORONTO Ottawa Montreal Winnipeg



### Chinese Proverb

Bright Stars are first beheld,  
Sweet Wells are most desired,  
Straight Trees are soonest felled,  
Good Workmen soonest tired.

—From "Chips of Jade," by Arthur Guiterman (Dutton).

### Recognize Them?

There are people who fail because they are afraid to make a beginning.

Who are too honest to steal, but will borrow and never pay back.

Who go to bed tired because they spend the day in looking for an easy place.

Who can play a tune on one string, but it never makes anybody want to dance.

Who would like to reform the world, but have a front gate that won't stay shut.

Who cannot tell what they think about anything until they see what the papers have to say about it.—*Better Farming.*

### By the Sea

ROMANTIC PARENT: Some still maintain they can see people smuggling on this beach at night.

LITTLE BOY: Yes, I know. Grandma said it's disgusting.—*London Mail.*

If you want to lose your good name, have it engraved upon your umbrella.

—*Bindery Talk.*



THIS'LL OPEN YOUR EYES

### Idle Tears

WANTED—Baby two and one-half years old wants four unfurnished rooms at Bayside or Little Neck, where it can get acquainted with its father and mother. Phone Bayside C7-W.—*Flushing Evening Journal.*

### The Writers' Guide

Opinions differ with different writers as to the most effective way of securing the reader's attention in the opening sentences of a book. The following, from *Sixpenny Pieces*, by A. Neil Lyons (John Lane), has at least the merit of being original:

It was a beautiful evening in the month of May.

The stars were shining.

The beautiful moon looked beautifully forth from her beautiful throne.

A nightingale greeted her with a beautiful sonnet. England—our England—bore upon her bosom the beautiful perfume of woodruff and the wild clover. In Bovingdon Street, London, E., a lover was kicking his sweetheart.

### A British Recommendation

If you fail to understand a joke within twenty-four hours, your symptoms indicate sluggish apprehension; if ten days should elapse, and you are still in the dark, you require professional aid.

—*Austin Dobson, in the National Review.*

### A Sick Man

LADY WITH HUSBAND (to flirtatious gentleman): You are insolent, sir; but take care—without looking it, my husband is as strong as a Turk!

THE GENTLEMAN: Ha! As a Turk . . . since the Treaty?—*Le Rire (Paris).*

### Try It Once

Sign in front of a florist's shop in Mt. Clemens, Mich.:

ARTHUR VAN DERBLUMENSCHUEER

Say it with Flowers.

—*American Legion Weekly.*

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.60 a year; to Canada, 80 cents. Single current copies, 15 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

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Notice of change of address should reach this office two weeks prior to the issue to be affected.

Sometimes you want additional speed in a hurry. There are times when you need it. To pass the car ahead requires more power—speed. Your car will get in the lead and stay there if it is equipped with the New Stromberg Carburetor.

The New Stromberg makes a quick pick-up positive. It means more power. And it does it in the most economical way—consumes less gas per mile of travel.

Write for literature pertaining to Stromberg efficiency and economy. State name, year and model of your machine.

**Stromberg Motor Devices Co.**  
Dept. 1112  
64 E. 25th St., Chicago, Ill.

**New STROMBERG Does it! CARBURETOR**

**SHIP BUILDERS obtain from**

**WHITING-ADAMS BRUSHES**

economy of cost and lasting beautiful glossy finish. Made of tough, elastic, long-wearing hog bristles. Large variety of kinds—adapted for all purposes. Guaranteed in every respect.

Send for Illustrated Literature

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Boston, U. S. A.

Brush Manufacturers for Over 110 Years and the Largest in the World

# At home with a *KODAK*

After all, Kodak means most in the home—because home pictures mean the most.

The vacation album, the pictures of the summer outing, the travel pictures, our pet hobby pictures—Great! All of them! But the pictures of the children—just as they are every day about the home—these are the ones of which we never tire.

The two pictures shown here were both made with the same Kodak. In the lower one the Portrait Attachment was used. This attachment is simply an extra lens, costing but 75 cents, that slips on over the other lens and so alters the focus that sharp pictures can be made of a “close up”.

There are Portrait Attachments to fit Kodaks and Brownies of every size—and their use is very simple.

*All Dealers’.*

Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.



REDUCED FROM ORIGINAL PICTURE, 9 3/4 X 6 1/2 INCHES IN SIZE,  
MADE WITH A 3A KODAK.



REDUCED FROM ORIGINAL PICTURE, 9 3/4 X 6 1/2 INCHES IN SIZE,  
MADE WITH A 3A KODAK AND KODAK PORTRAIT ATTACHMENT.



## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### The Men Higher Up

When ancient gods lived on Parnassus,  
They said to plain mortals, "Don't sass us!"  
They'd snicker and chortle  
At everything mortal,  
Then hatch up new schemes to harass us.  
—E. C. R., in *New York Sun*.

### The Reproof Valiant

LANDLADY: Don't be afraid of the meat,  
Mr. Grant.  
GRANT (a new boarder): I'm not afraid  
of it. I've seen twice as much meat, and  
it didn't frighten me a bit.  
—*Royal Magazine (London)*.

### Preparedness Note

The Crown Prince has just made his first  
horseshoe. He will now get a boxing glove  
and challenge somebody to a fight.  
—*New York Globe*.



Our overcoats of handsome  
\* "Scotch Mists" have a long and  
useful "Life"!

Wear as well as they look.

Cold-proof!

Rain-proof!

Two-coats-in-one.

On the job in all weathers.

Money back if they age too quickly!

\*Registered Trademark.

Mail orders filled.

### ROGERS PEET COMPANY

Broadway  
at 13th St.

"Four  
Convenient  
Corners"

Broadway  
at Warren

Broadway  
at 34th St.

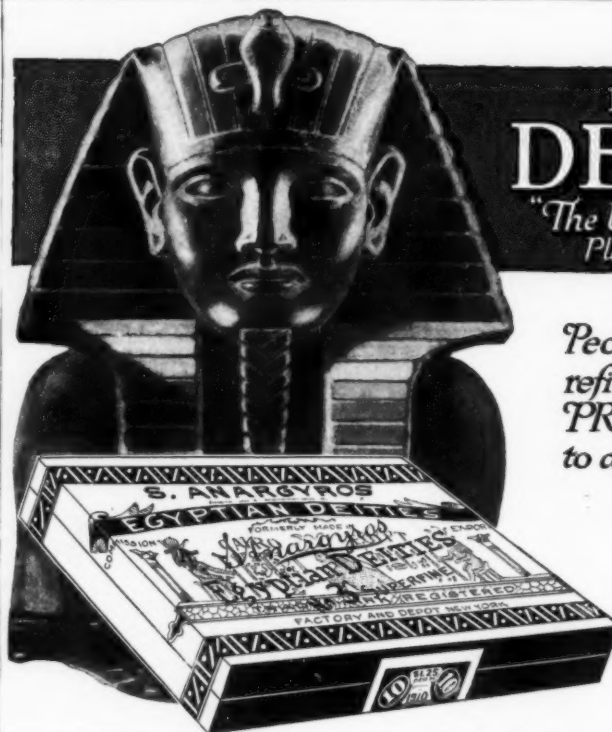
Fifth Ave.  
at 41st St.

NEW YORK CITY

## EUROPE 1921

Parties enrolling now. Moderate prices.  
Most interesting routes. Great success 1920.

TEMPLE TOURS 65-H Franklin Street  
Boston, Mass.



## EGYPTIAN DEITIES

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"  
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture and  
refinement invariably  
**PREFER** Deities  
to any other cigarette.

30¢

*Anargyros*  
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish  
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

### Jack's Narrow Escape

When John McCormack was singing in  
grand opera, as Signor Foli, some years ago,  
he had on one occasion to sing from a stage  
balcony which was hardly strong enough to  
support so heavy a man. The stage man-  
ager told off two assistants to hold it up  
from beneath, but before Signor Foli was  
more than half through one of the men be-  
low said, "Be jabers, Moike, the Oitalian is  
mighty heavy!"

"Let's dhrop him, Pat; he's only an  
Oitalian, after all."

Voice of Signor Foli above: "Will ye,  
ye divils, will ye?"

"Tare an' ounds, Pat, but he's an Oirish-  
man! Hould him up for the loife of yez!"

—*Boston Transcript*.

### Curtain

HUSBAND (newly married): Don't you  
think, love, if I were to smoke, it would  
spoil the curtains?

WIFE: Ah, you are the most unselfish  
and thoughtful husband in the world; cer-  
tainly it would.

HUSBAND: Well, then, take the curtains  
down.—*Carolina Tar Baby*.

### Not So Far Wrong

"I was standing at the edge of the group  
listening to the Franklin Roosevelt speech  
at the Union Pacific station," relates P. C.  
C. to the *Topeka Capital*, "and a man said  
to me, 'Say, I'm hard of hearing. Can you  
tell me what that fellow is selling there on  
the end of that car?'"

### Not Understood

THE ARTIST: Will you sit for me?  
THE ER-ER-LADY: Wodger think I am—  
a blinkin' 'en?—*Sydney (Australia) Bulletin*.

WHEN the man you are addressing looks  
at his wife, shut up.—*The Houghton Line*.

### COPY THIS SKETCH

and let me see what you can do with it.  
Many newspaper artists earning \$30.00  
to \$125.00 or more per week were trained  
by my course of personal individual  
lessons by mail. PICTURE CHARACTERS make origi-  
nal drawing easy to learn. Send sketch of Uncle  
Sam with 6c in stamps for sample Picture Chart.  
List of successful students, examples of their  
work and evidence of what YOU can accomplish.  
Please state your age.

The Landon School of Cartooning  
and Illustrating  
1470 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio



# GENUINE ASPIRIN



Name "Bayer" identifies genuine  
Aspirin introduced to physicians in  
1900. Insist on unbroken packages

## BAYER-TABLETS of ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of  
Mononitrobenzoic acid of Salicylic acid

Don Marquis, the famous columnist of the Sun, was recently taken ill, thereby occasioning great anxiety among his friends and admirers. His recovery and happy return were thus celebrated by the inimitable Oliver Herford:

### The Ballade of Don Marquis

From "The Bowling Green" in the Evening Post

There's a thrill and a throb in the air,  
Like the heartbeat of drums passing by,  
Or a jolly jazz band at a fair,  
Or the popping of corks on the sly;  
Who cares if the country's gone dry,  
What matter if creditors dun!  
My rent has been raised, what care I,  
Don Marquis is back on the Sun!

Way with the demon Despair!  
Did Gloom spread his bat-wings and fly  
To caverns of darkness nor dare  
The spell of the Marquis defy;  
Black Boredom is sentenced to die  
And Bathos and Bunk are undone,  
The world spins no longer awry,  
Don Marquis is back on the Sun!

Spread the tidings of joy everywhere,  
Let its message rejoice every eye,  
That all in a treasure may share  
More precious than dollars can buy;  
Emblazon the news on the sky,  
That thousands may read as they run,  
In letters a hundred feet high,  
Don Marquis is back on the Sun!

#### Envoi

Who dares to deny?  
Philosopher, second to none!  
Quick, quick, to your newsdealer hie!  
Don Marquis is back on the Sun!  
Oliver Herford.



Pinehurst! Not alone for perfect golf, but for the constant revival of happy memories and the renewal of old friendships. This season makes an even quarter-century of its happy sport life.

Player shall not play while his ball is moving.

## Pinehurst

### NORTH CAROLINA

Four 18-hole championship courses, under the constant attention of Mr. Donald Ross. Fair greens better than ever. As usual, many interesting tournaments are scheduled the season thru.  
Tennis, Trap Shooting, Rifle Range, Horseback Riding, Racing, Driving, Watering, Airplaning.  
CAROLINA HOTEL Opens Informally Nov. 8th. Formally Nov. 20th.  
Special Rates up to February  
Holly Inn and Berkshire open early in January  
For reservations, address: General Office: Pinehurst, N. C., or LEONARD TUFTS 282 Congress Street Boston



## Toilet Luxuries from the Orient

FAMED in song and story are the faultless complexions of Oriental women. Much envy, indeed, their irresistible charm has aroused in the hearts of travelers in Eastern lands. From the magic Orient we have taken the formulae and recipes which have resulted in the Vantine Beauty Helps. These are Toilet Luxuries that really enhance and preserve those gifts which Nature has bestowed! Different in character, uniformly beneficial in effect, Vantine products have won the esteem of the discriminating American woman.

## Three Popular Vantine Groups

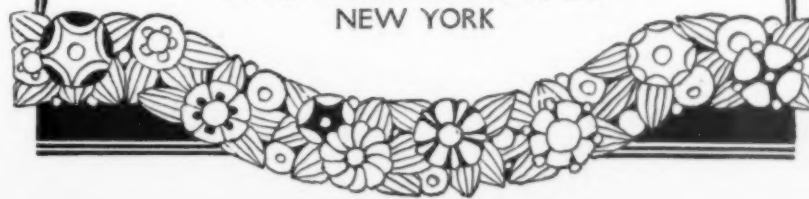
Sandalwood	Wistaria Blossom	Geisha Flowers
Extract . . . 50c and \$1.50	Extract . . . \$2.00	Extract . . . 50c and \$1.50
Toilet Water . . . \$2.00	Toilet Water . . . \$2.00	Toilet Water . . . \$2.00
Sachet Powder . . . 75c and \$1.00	Sachet Powder . . . \$1.50	Sachet Powder . . . 75c and \$1.00
Toilet and Bath Soap . . . 35c	Talcum Powder . . . 25c	Disappearing Cream . . . 50c
Talcum Powder . . . 25c	Face Powder (4 shades) \$1	Face Powder (4 shades) 75c
	Toilet Cream . . . 25c and 50c	

## For Sale by the Best Dealers Everywhere

Your dealer will gladly demonstrate to you the delicacy and enduring quality of Vantine's Oriental Perfumes and Toilet Requisites. Should your dealer not yet have them, write us, mentioning his name, and we will see that you are accommodated.

**INCENSE** Vantine's fragrant burning powder, in unique package, 75c, \$1.50, \$3.00. Burners, 75c up. Sets (Incense and Burner) \$1.50 up. Samples of Incense, only, mailed prepaid, on request. Address Dept. L.

A. A. VANTINE & CO., Inc.  
NEW YORK





**"We guard  
our throats  
against germs"**

"We first became acquainted with Formamint when our doctor, several years ago, prescribed it for an epidemic of sore throat. You know how it runs through a family.

"We like Formamint because it relieves so quickly and is so much more convenient than gargles and sprays, especially for the children who hate such remedies.

"Then you remember the 'flu' epidemic. How fearful we all were of crowded, stuffy places; theatres and shops; crowded cars and illy ventilated school rooms. Again the whole family 'Formaminted' their throats and mouths, by using the pleasant tasting tablets freely, whenever there was danger of contagion.

"Formamint must be really antiseptic, because none of us had the 'flu', and few had sore throats, that whole winter. You can put our family down as Formamint enthusiasts."

Any druggist will tell you how widely Formamint is recommended by throat specialists, physicians and dentists.

BAUER CHEMICAL CO.  
INCORPORATED  
New York, N. Y.

**Formamint**  
GERM-FIGHTING THROAT TABLETS  
Formamint is our trade mark. It identifies our product.



**Checona**  
**Evans**  
Beverage

Cool  
Weather  
Comfort  
for Body  
and Brain

To Round  
Out a  
Perfect Day  
and Insure  
Another One

FORMERLY KNOWN AS CHECONA EVANS ALE

Turns Autumn's chill into a delightful glow and imparts a feeling of hearty robustness

Try it with your Luncheon or Dinner

SUPPLIED IN CASES BY LEADING DEALERS  
C. H. EVANS & SONS Estab. 1786 HUDSON, N. Y.

### Nocturne

THE hour grows late,  
And hungrily I wait  
To hear her say  
Three words—three little words,  
Yet great  
Enough to bring completeness to the day.

At last she comes,  
Cassandra tall and dark—  
Oh, very dark! A careless tune she hums,  
And pauses shamelessly to mark  
How her delay has angered or unnerved  
The weak among us. Then she snuffles—  
Hark!

"Dinnah am served!"

E. W. B.

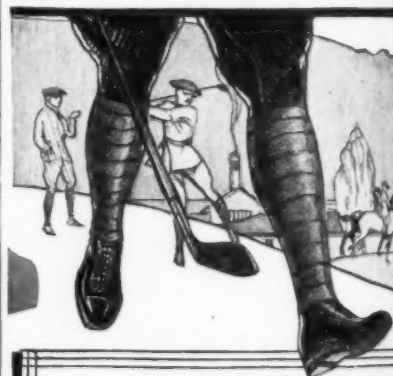
### Humors of "Verboten" in Korea

By Elsie McCormick

(Who has been traveling in Asia as observer for the Interchurch World Movement)

NEXT to a Bible and a mosquito net the most important part of a missionary's equipment is a funny bone. Here are a few of the things which the funny bone working:

A mission school in northern Korea maintains a small dairy. Japanese regulations demand that every cow be named, that the amount of milk each one gives be measured every day, and that at the end of the week a complete report, including names, dates and amounts, be submitted to police headquarters. The birth of a calf means that a full report, with facts as to color, weight and parentage must be sent to the police within twenty-four hours. A person cannot kill one of his own animals, whether sheep, pig or cow, without going through the long red tape process of obtaining official permission. One of the much-heralded "reforms" introduced recently granted



### FOX'S "F.P." PUTTEES

The smart appearance and great durability of Fox's Spiral Puttees make them ideal for golf, riding, walking and outdoor sports. Made of the best English wool, curved form, they fit the leg closely and will not wear or fray at the edges like ordinary puttees. Colors: khaki, forest green, cadet blue, etc.

The genuine Fox's have a small brass tag with the name and the letter R or L for right or left, on each puttee. If your dealer hasn't them we'll supply you direct.

Regulation Heavy Weight, \$4.00; Extra Fine Light Weight, \$4.50; Extra Fine Light Shade, \$5.00

The Manley-Johnson Corporation

260 W. Broadway New York City

Dept. 7



\$1.00  
Postpaid  
Mailed in  
plain wrapper  
AMERICAN PUB. CO.

### SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

320 Pages ILLUSTRATED  
By Winfield Scott Hall, M.D., Ph.D.

SEX FACTS MADE PLAIN

What every young man and  
Every young woman should know  
What every young husband and  
Every young wife should know  
What every parent should know  
Table contents & commendations on request  
1186 Winston Bldg.



# LABLACHE

## FACE POWDER

Those to the manor born sense the quality appeal of Lablache—the powder supreme. Like old friends, it wears best and is closely clinging. A dainty toilet requisite for dainty women who really care for their complexion.

### Refuse Substitutes

They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 75c. a box, of druggists or by mail. Over two million boxes sold annually. Send 10c. for a sample box.

**BEN. LEVY CO.**  
French Perfumers, Dept. 104  
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.



Koreans the right to kill their dogs if they wanted to, without asking the police about it.

A regulation passed not long ago required that cuspidors be put in all public places. At Wonju the authorities ruled that kindergartens came under the head of "public places" as referred to in the ordinance, therefore the mission kindergarten was obliged to install cuspidors.

A Christian school in Pyengyang, becoming overcrowded, wished to move a class into a small vacant building owned by the mission. Since a school cannot even buy chalk or erasers without permission, it was of course necessary to obtain the consent of the police. "But this building to which you wish to move is occupied," said the official to whom application was made. "No, you are mistaken," replied the missionary; "a class was held there some time ago, but it has been given up, and the teacher has moved to another part of the country. The building has been vacant for more than a year." "As the teacher failed to obtain her certificate of removal, the place is theoretically occupied," declared the officer. "You cannot move your children into a building where a class is already being held." In vain did the missionary protest that the house was vacant. The other teacher, now in a remote part of the country, was obliged to file a lengthy document, asking for permission to move

# A Quality Group

## 1842 - 1920



A Quality Group of Whitman's packages is shown here to illustrate that the Whitman reputation rests not upon any one package, but upon a number of assortments presenting the same high standard of excellence.

Perhaps you know Whitman's best through the celebrated Sampler. You will like to realize that precisely the same quality of sweets are put in the differing assortments on this page. Some of the actual pieces in the Sampler appear also in these other packages.

The sweet-tooth likes variety as well as quality. The Whitman agent near you has all these packages and you will find each one meets a real demand from candy lovers.

**STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Inc.,**  
Philadelphia, U. S. A.

Sole makers of Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate,  
Cocoa and Marshmallow Whip



*Whitman's*



Made in the Cup at the Table—The Easier Kind of Coffee  
Economical—No Waste—Healthful—Delicious

G. Washington Sales Co., Inc., 522 Fifth Avenue, New York

*G. Washington's*  
**COFFEE**

Trial Size 10c  
Recipe  
Booklet Free



Measure  
the cost  
by the cup  
—not by  
the size  
of can!

from a building which she had not even seen for more than twelve months. After many weeks of waiting, the Pyengyang missionary went to police headquarters to learn what was causing the delay. She was told that the building plans accompanying the request for removal permission had been incorrectly drawn, and that the petition had been refused. Another weighty document is therefore being prepared, while in the meantime a class of children wait in overcrowded quarters for permission to move to a vacant build-

# W.L. Douglas

THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE

\$7.00 \$8.00 \$9.00 & \$10.00 SHOES

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

**YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING  
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**



The best known shoes in the world. They are sold in 107 W. L. Douglas stores, direct from the factory to you at only one profit, which guarantees to you the best shoes that can be produced, at the lowest possible cost. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes before they leave the factory, which is your protection against unreasonable profits.

W.L. Douglas \$9.00 and \$10.00 shoes are absolutely the best shoe values for the money in this country. They are made of the best and finest leathers that money can buy. They combine quality, style, workmanship and wearing qualities equal to other makes selling at higher prices. They are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. The stamped price is W. L. Douglas personal guarantee that the shoes are always worth the price paid for them. The prices are the same everywhere; they cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

W. L. Douglas shoes are for sale by over 9000 shoe dealers besides our own stores. If your local dealer cannot supply you, take no other make. Order direct from factory. Send for booklet telling how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

**CAUTION.**—Insist upon having W.L. Douglas shoes. The name and price is plainly stamped on the sole. Be careful to see that it has not been changed or mutilated.



**BOYS' SHOES**  
\$4.50 \$5.00  
and \$5.50

*W.L. Douglas* President  
W.L. Douglas Shoe Co.,  
147 Spark Street,  
Brookton, Mass.

## Sure Relief



**6 BELL-ANS**  
Hot water  
Sure Relief

**BELL-ANS**  
FOR INDIGESTION

ing which is barely a stone's throw away.

The principal of a mission industrial school recently went away on a five days' business trip. During that time his wife was obliged to sign his name to sixty-four different reports and petitions sent to the police. Such are life's complications in the "Permit Kingdom."

Both missionaries and Koreans at Syen-Chun have been forbidden to sing the old hymn, "I'm Here on Business for My King," as the police claim that it is political in its significance.

### Between Girls

THE FLAPPER: Do you like Maybelle?  
HER FRIEND: Well, she has a good heart.  
"Neither do I!"—California Pelican.

## The Ideal Winter Resort PRINCESS HOTEL BERMUDA

HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers

Directly on the Harbor. Accommodates 400.

Open Dec. 6 to May 1. Reached by Steamers of the  
Bermuda Line, Whitehall St., N. Y.



"YOU WANT A LOW, LAY-DOWN COLLAR, I PRESUME."



"WELL, I'M NOT PARTICULAR."

**Make Big Money  
With a Saxophone!**

PLAYERS are always in demand at good prices because the saxophone is today's popular instrument. It's easy to play; learn the scale in an hour, popular airs in a short time.

GET THIS FREE BOOK—story of the saxophone; all and orchestra instruments. Cultivate Your Musical "Bump." Send coupon today, mention instrument.

A Guarantee Bond with Every Conn

**C. G. CONN Ltd**  
1121 Conn Bldg. Elkhart, Ind.  
Agencies in all large cities

WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH GRADE  
BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS

All Exclusive Conn Features at No Greater Cost  
Awarded Highest Honors at World's  
Expositions

C. G. CONN, Ltd.  
1121 Conn Bldg.  
Elkhart, Ind.

Gentlemen: Please send me your free book and details of free trial offer of any instrument.

Name.....  
St. or R. R.....  
City and.....  
State.....  
Instrument.....



The **MOTROLA** is a small electric motor easily attached in place of the winding crank. A simple touch of the button when changing a record, and the **MOTROLA** electrically winds the spring motor, stopping when the motor reaches the proper tension.

**JONES-MOTROLA, Inc.**

29 West 35th St., New York  
57 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.  
6019 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles.  
226 1-2 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

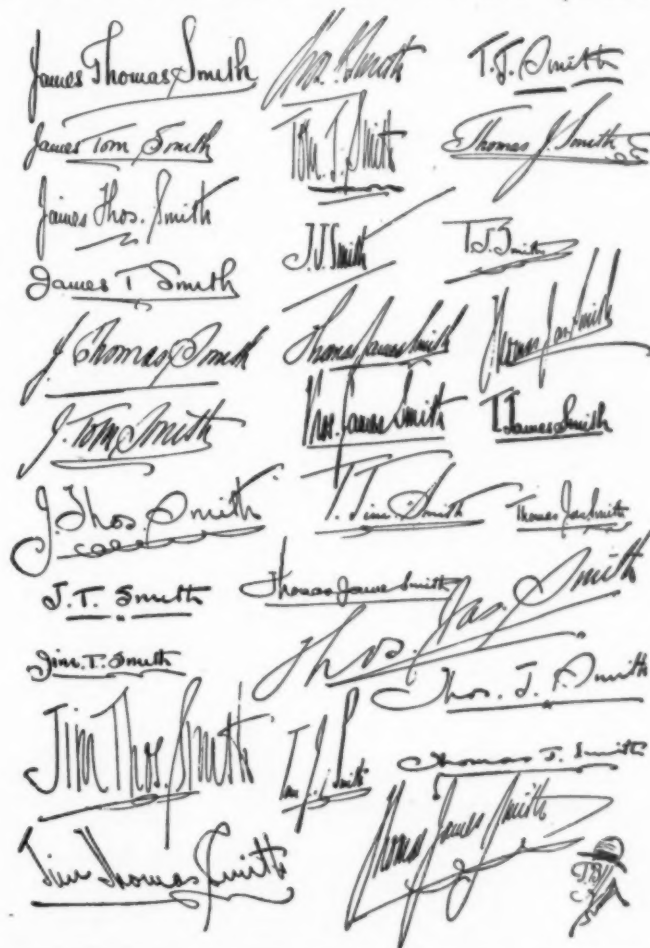
MOTHER: Aren't these price reductions splendid? Just think what I can do for the children; they can have new woollens this year, after all; and with cottons coming down too, I can begin to sew on next spring's things any time. And I won't have to skimp on the table so much, either. I did want furs for myself this winter, but all these bargains make me think I ought to put them off a while and make father get himself that coat he has been doing without so long.

FATHER: Looks like I had better not wait any longer. I've been trying to swing it for three years, and now that prices are down, they may start up again any time. I'll just slip mother the check now and tell her to get those furs right away.

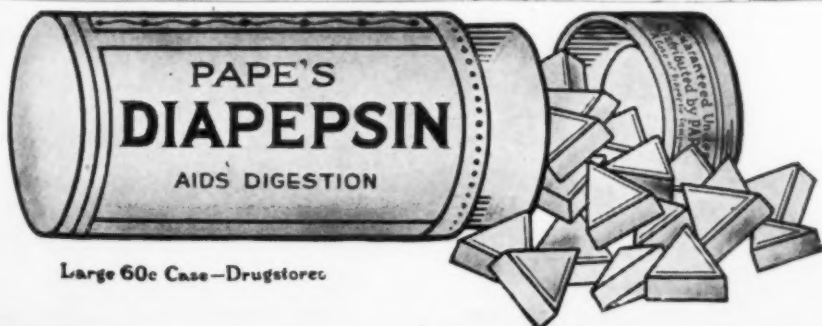
BROTHER BOB: The way cars are coming down I don't see why we have to do without one. I think I'll clip this announcement of the cut in Twin Twelves and put it under dad's plate.

**SISTER SUE:** With the cost of living coming down, father won't have the heart to refuse to raise my allowance. Still, if I hold off a few weeks I may be able to get a roadster out of him.

beneath. are. so. written. to. show. the. ....  
 extreme. adaptability. of. a. single. ....  
 Waterman's. Ideal. Fountain. Pen. to. all.  
 and. any. handwriting. The. signatures..  
 have. all. been. written. by. a. single. hand...  
 and. with. a. single. pen. Therefore. try. a..  
 Waterman. and. discard. all. other. pens..



**L. E. Waterman Co.**  
191 Broadway, New York  
129 So. State Street, Chicago, Ill.  
24 School Street, Boston  
17 Stockton Street,  
San Francisco



### Large 60c Case—Drugstore

"Re the American short story again," observes a correspondent of the Sydney (Australia) *Bulletin*. "In one of the greater magazines I have just read:

Her breath sounded in his ear like gouts of blood.

Laughter dropped from her lips like a dead bird. Wait till my genuine Australian novel sees the light. I transcribe a passage or two :

She kookaburraed her joy. Her lips quivered like a blue-tongued lizard. The dingo-cry in her voice reached his heart."





*Marcy*  
a smart, close fitting  
**ARROW  
COLLAR**

Cluett, Peabody & Co. Inc. Troy, N.Y.

*For the smart  
tight knotted  
Cravat*

## Martin & Martin Shoes

are not better because  
the best people wear  
them - the best people  
wear them because they  
are better shoes *There are*

THREE STORES

NEW YORK: 583 Fifth Avenue,  
and One East Thirty-fifth Street  
CHICAGO: 326 Michigan Avenue, S9

*satisfactory service-by-post to  
all parts of the world*

## Shaw Knit

HOSIERY  
for MEN

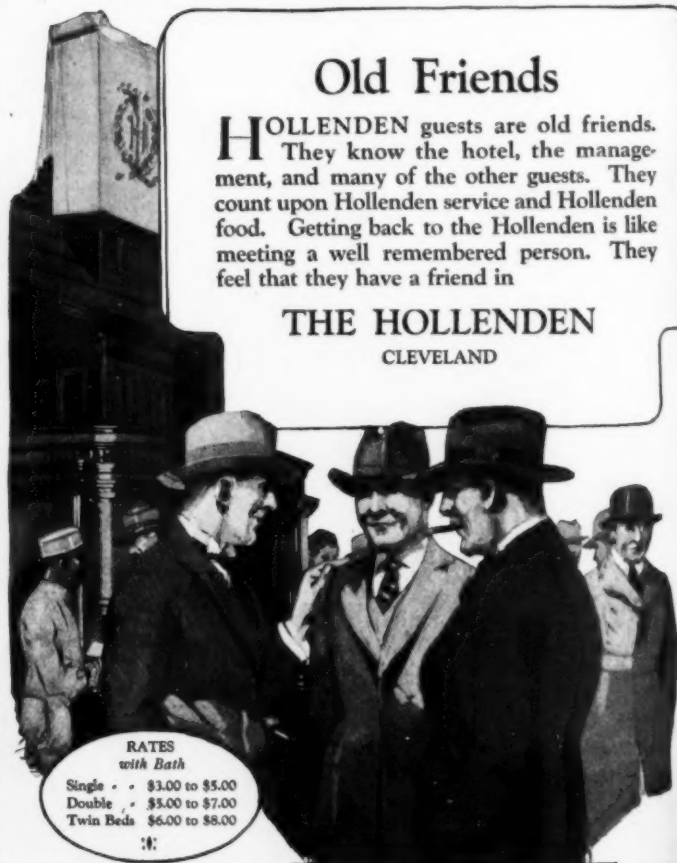
SHAWKNIT Silks are an  
achievement in hosiery. It is  
a pleasure to make them. We  
believe you will find it a pleasure  
to wear them. They look well,  
they fit well, and they wear well.

SHAW STOCKING CO.  
Lowell, Mass.

## Old Friends

HOLLENDEN guests are old friends.  
They know the hotel, the manage-  
ment, and many of the other guests. They  
count upon Hollenden service and Hollenden  
food. Getting back to the Hollenden is like  
meeting a well remembered person. They  
feel that they have a friend in

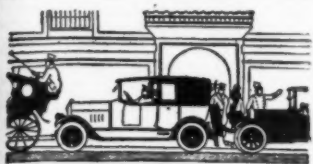
THE HOLLENDEN  
CLEVELAND



### RATES with Bath

Single • • \$3.00 to \$5.00  
Double • \$5.00 to \$7.00  
Twin Beds \$6.00 to \$8.00

21



## The BILTMORE

Where the social life  
of New York centers  
by day and evening



CLOSE  
TO ALL THEATRES  
AND SHOPS

### Rechristen These Countries!

UGO-SLAVIA ought to go to court and get its name changed. Geographically the name conveys nothing, and what political future can be hoped for in a country whose citizens have to begin political life as hyphens?

Another of those new-born countries is in the same fix, but we forget the name of it, as is right and natural.

THE workingman who used to demand a full dinner pail isn't satisfied now unless he has a full gas tank.

## DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Doubles  
Its Beauty and Thickness.



A few cents buys a bottle of "Danderine." After an application of "Danderine" you seldom find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.—Any drug store.



### ON SOME COMPLEXIONS WINTER'S WIND BLOWS LIKE A SUMMER BREEZE

*Have you ever wondered why?*

LIKE the weary, heavy laden traveler that it was, the big dusty touring car drew up in front of the Wiltshire Inn. Slowly the passenger emerged,—stiffly—awkwardly—

"Ugh! Such dust!" exclaimed a smartly suited girl. "Bernadine, do let's freshen up a bit before we eat,—I'm positively gritty!"

But when, a few minutes later the women returned there was a freshness and daintiness about them which astonished the men. "What is the magic, Bernadine?" asked her husband. "A few minutes ago you were—well, almost grimy, and now—what is it? Hinds Honey and Almond Cream?"

"Of course it is,—you know I never use anything else and especially after motoring—it's so deliciously soothing. And for sunburn, too, remember last summer, Billy?"

"I should say I do!" grinned Billy, "And we've never been without it since, have we, Bernadine?"

"No one who has tried Hinds ever is," she replied enigmatically, turning her attention to her oyster cocktail.

The ravages of wind and dust play havoc with delicate complexions, chapping the tender skin and often coarsening it permanently, unless care is taken. And a synonym for care is Hinds Honey and Almond Cream. It is the perfection of refinement in complexion creams and may be used at any time. Daily application assures a skin of exquisite softness.

## Hinds Honey and Almond Cream

FOR TRIAL: Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 5c. Either Cold or Disappearing Cream 5c. Talcum 2c. Face Powder, sample, 2c; trial size 15c. Trial Cake Soap, 8c. Be sure to enclose amount required, but do not send foreign stamps or foreign money.

A. S. HINDS, 208 West St., Portland, Maine



HINDS WEEK-END BOX containing trial sizes, daintily packaged in rose-pink, 50c.

Copyright, 1920. A. S. Hinds.



IF WE LOOKED THE WAY WE FEEL  
THE FOOTBALL PLAYER ABOUT TO MAKE A DIFFICULT CATCH

## 100 Miles to the Quart

If you don't get 100 miles to the quart of oil, try Havoline Oil. "It makes a difference." Neither heat nor wear will break up its protecting film. Ask for your grade and in its sealed containers.

INDIAN REFINING  
COMPANY  
Incorporated  
New York

An independent company that  
produces and refines its  
own petroleum.



THE MIKADO  
FOR MEN  
Tan, Cordovan,  
Gray  
Lined with Silk  
of contrasting  
color

## "Brad" Sport Gloves

EXCLUSIVE MODELS

Preferred by men and women  
of exacting taste in dress

Style slips and name of  
dealer on request

R. E. BRADFORD

Smart Gloves for Men and Women

12 Burr Street, Gloversville, N. Y.

### For the Coast Guard

NAME the main divisions of the military and naval service of the United States. That should be easy. Army, Navy, Marines and —! There is one more. The Coast Guard. We didn't know it. Maybe you do.

The United States Coast Guard, with an academy at New London, Conn., similar to those at West Point and Annapolis—though younger—is in the field for young men. January 3, 1921, it will hold competitive examinations for cadets and cadet engineers, there being an unusually large number of vacancies in both classes this year. Cadets are trained to become line officers, and the age limit for appointments is eighteen to twenty-four years. Cadet engineers are trained to become engineer officers, and their age limit is twenty to twenty-five years. The courses are three years and one year, respectively, and the graduates are commissioned ensigns and ensigns (engineering). As officers in the Coast Guard they enjoy equal rank with those of the Army, Navy and



Before Using Marvel After Using Marvel

MARVEL, 548 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh

Picture is telling the story. Nothing like it on the market. Besides cleaning and refreshing scalp—draws out most contrary hair in a wonderful manner. All druggists and barbers on receipt of 75c will send postpaid money. Money refunded if not pleasing.

Marine Corps, and the pay allowances are the same. They may serve either ashore afloat or in aviation. Examinations are to be held in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Norfolk, Savannah, Key West, Mobile, Galveston, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, Fort Stanton, San Francisco and Seattle.

For particulars, write to the Commandant, U. S. Coast Guard, Washington, D. C.



"THERE'S SOME SATISFACTION IN TELLING THAT HYENA A JOKE. I CAN ALWAYS GET A LAUGH OUT OF HIM"

"They WORK  
while you sleep"



Best Laxative for Men,  
Women and Children.  
10, 25, 50c—drugstores.



# TOURS AND CRUISES

## SOUTH AMERICA

A Cruise—Tour  
January 29th  
70 days—\$2200 up

Including the best there is to see in South America and the celebrated trip over the Andes. Down the West Coast on the luxurious Pacific Line steamer, "Ebro"—up the East Coast via the Lamport & Holt Line. Seventy days of pleasure on land and sea. An extended program of sight-seeing in all the principal cities of South America.

## WEST INDIES Cruises

23 days under  
Tropical skies  
\$450 up

January 15th, S. S. Ulua; February 19th, S. S. Toloa, of the Great White Fleet. These new steamers built for cruising in the tropics offer the comforts of an ocean liner. Visiting Havana, Santiago, Port Antonio, Kingston, Cristobal, Panama Canal, Port Limon, San Jose and Havana.

## Tours To the ORIENT

Honolulu, Japan, Manchuria, North and South China and the Philippine Islands. Sailing from Vancouver January 13; from San Francisco January 24, February 5 and 20, March 16, April 2 and 30, May 28 and June 25; from Seattle March 11. Small parties under personal escort. Write for details.

## Tours To EUROPE

Winter tours to Northern Africa, Algeria and Tunisia, Sicily, Egypt and the Nile. Leaving New York January 6, February 3 and 9, March 9 and 17. Also general tours of Europe sailing frequently during March, April and May. Write for details.


## CALIFORNIA and FLORIDA Tours

Conducted tours leaving each week from the middle of January throughout the winter to California and Florida. Stopover privilege enabling individuals to return independently or with a later tour. Write for details.

## AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY

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INTERNATIONAL BANKING, SHIPPING, TRAVEL AND FOREIGN TRADE




*"For the Bride  
the Gift Supreme"*


*La Tausca Pearls*

AT YOUR JEWELER'S

**Tuscany Pearls**  
This necklace is universally known as the wedding necklace. And what more suitable gift is there for the Bride?



In this exquisite Tuscany necklace each pearl is a fine gem in itself; possessed of surpassing beauty.  
An eighteen-inch necklace with a beautiful platinum diamond clasp in grey velvet La Tausca cabinet.  
\$95.



Send for "The Charm of the Pearl"  
KARPELES, Maker of the World's Fine Pearls  
PARIS - PROVIDENCE  
NEW YORK

## The Cold Facts of the Coal Situation

AS we understand the coal situation, the miners demand a six-hour day and seven-reel movies.

\*\*\*

The idea that coal is scarce on account of the shortage of cars is preposterous. There are plenty of cars in the mining districts. The only trouble is that they are mostly sedans and limousines.

\*\*\*

The Wilson administration gave us heatless Mondays. But the miners have arranged it so that the next administra-

## Mother: Keep a jar of Musterole handy

Sometimes, in the night, Pain comes to your house. Then is the time, most of all, when you rely on good old Musterole. No fuss, no bother, no worry—no messing about with plasters or waiting for water to heat.

Quickly you go to the Musterole jar. A bit of that clean white ointment on little Bobbie's chest, and lightly you rub it in. A gentle tingle of skin puts Doctor Nature to work, and soon a healing warmth reaches the congested spot. Then comes a soothing coolness, and Bobbie drowns off to sleep.

For coughs, congestions, bronchitis and croup, Musterole is uncommonly effective. It is good, too, to drive away the pains of rheumatism, lumbago and neuralgia.

Musterole relieves—without discomfort.

It is better than a mustard plaster, with all the virtues of the old-time plaster but none of its disadvantages.

Musterole does not blister. And it is easy to apply. Just rub it on—for little Bobbie's cold—for Sister's bronchitis—for Grandma's pains in chest or back. It's an old-fashioned remedy in a new-fashioned form.

Keep a jar handy.

Many doctors and nurses recommend Musterole. 35c and 65c jars. \$3.00 hospital size.

The Musterole Co., Cleveland, Ohio  
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER



At your Dealers or Sample on request  
Talk Tobacco Co. Inc. 1790 Broadway New York

## Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture



Theres something  
about it you'll like

Popular Size  
50¢  
Also packed in  
half pound and  
pound tins



tion can give us heatless days for the rest of the week.

\*\*\*

This year Jack Frost and John Barley-corn have made the cellar the most valuable part of every home. From now on, second-story workers are simply fools, for all that they can get upstairs are the platinum brooches and the silverware. The Scranton jewels and the sparkling home brew will be lodged in the cellar, where the gas meter lies; and the thinking householder will see that his burglar alarm is attached to the cellar door.

\*\*\*

The coal speculators are filling our bunkers with bunk. That is why strictly fresh egg coal sells for \$1.10 a dozen, and chestnut coal is \$5.00 a bag, and not guaranteed to be free from worms.

\*\*\*

Even if there is a coal strike, the American people will keep cool.

\*\*\*

You can't fool yourself into believing that you're at Palm Beach by wearing a Palm Beach suit, carrying a palm-leaf fan and spending your money recklessly.

\*\*\*

The astute person, to keep the home fires burning this winter, will go from ashes to ashes, and then to coal dust. After that he may start burning furniture. If the worst comes to the very worst, we can depend on Grand Rapids for our fuel supply.

\*\*\*

We understand that the Woolen Trust, out of sympathy for the coal sufferers, has reduced the price of winter flannels from \$2.00 to \$4.75 per square inch.

\*\*\*

Don't blame your coal dealer if your coal refuses to burn this winter. His slate is clean.

Neal R. O'Hara.

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER

## Cuticura Soap —The Safety Razor— Shaving Soap

Cuticura Soap shaves without nung. Everywhere.

## TO PROTECT



Ever-ready for the emergency—for the sore throat, the painful cough, the irritating hoarseness that comes so suddenly—Piso's should always be kept handy to prevent these little ills from growing big. It is good for young and old. Contains no opiate. Buy it today.

35c at your druggist's



## PISO'S

for Coughs & Colds

## Eat Dr. Von's Health Biscuit

The Natural  
treatment  
constipation

Two to six biscuits a day will keep the bowels regular. Very palatable. Especially desirable for keeping children healthy. Contains no drugs. Used for years by sufferers from constipation. Three size cartons, \$1.00 tin, \$1.50 popular hold caddy. Sent postpaid. Order today 25c extra west of Mississippi.

J. S. IVINS' SON, Inc.  
643 N. Broad Street  
In Philadelphia, Pa., since 1918



## THE ESTEY RESIDENCE PIPE ORGAN

**DO YOU** ever hear the music of a pipe organ without a thrill? Doesn't it send over you a little quiver of delight? Doesn't your breath come a little faster as instrument after instrument adds its characteristic voice—harp, violin, trumpet, flute—and joins the harmony created by some master of orchestra music?

A pipe organ is available and practicable for any house. All the problems of making this great music a living thing

in your home have been solved in the Estey Organ. You can have an organ perfectly adapted to the size and arrangement of your house for about what you would pay for a good motor car.

THE ESTEY ORGAN COMPANY, Brattleboro, Vermont;  
Studios in New York, 11 West 49th St.; Philadelphia, 1701 Walnut St.; Chicago, Lyon & Healy; Boston, 120 Boylston St.; Los Angeles, 633 South Hill St.; London, 12 Rathbone Place, Oxford St.





PAINTED FOR LIGGETT &amp; MYERS TOBACCO CO.

THE successful man, as you may have observed, is more often than not a smoker. And because of their mildness and convenience, cigarettes are his usual smoke.

Nowadays many such men, a majority in fact, choose Fatima in preference both to straight Turkish cigarettes and to ordinary Turkish Blends.

This is because straight Turkish cigarettes have too *much* Turkish—they are over-rich. And ordinary Turkish Blends have too *little* Turkish—they are lacking in taste. But Fatima's famous blend has *just enough* Turkish—just enough to please the taste without tiring it.

*Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.*

# FATIMA

*A Sensible Cigarette*